



STILL
10¢

HOUSE of SECRETS

APPROVED
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AUTHORITY

MAR.
NO. 42

*"The MAN with
the ALIEN
IDENTITY!"*

GOOD GRIEF!
THOSE BEAMS
ARE SWITCHING
THE BODIES
OF MARK
AND THAT
ALIEN!

A
MARK
MERLIN
MYSTERY

FREE!

BIG 48-PAGE MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED WITH PHOTOS OF THE CHAMPS!



LET ME SHOW YOU HOW I CAN ADD
10" TO YOUR CHEST - 3" TO YOUR
ARMS - UP TO 50 POUNDS OF
MUSCLE TO YOUR BODY...

ALL IN JUST 7 SHORT WEEKS!

SAYS JOE WEIDER

THE MUSCLE BUILDER - THE TRAINER OF CHAMPIONS

TRADE IN that skinny, scrawny, milk toast body of yours for a jet-charged Weider physique - rippling with mountains of mighty muscle, oozing confidence and virility out of every pore. Wake up, fellow! Make the world your oyster! You won't find a more AMAZING INTRODUCTORY FREE COURSE OFFER this side of outer space!

PAY NOTHING NOW • PAY NOTHING LATER • PAY THE POSTMAN NOTHING

Just imagine how you'll feel as you see with your own eyes dynamic, new muscle bulging up on your arms, your back, your chest and thighs! Powerful he-man muscle that turns you into the fellow that others respect and admire. Imagine the flattering attention you'll get from pretty girls at the beach! What a terrific feeling to feel new energy, virility and NATURAL POWER surge through your veins, put you "on top of the world!"

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• BUT FORTUNATELY, YOU CAN NOW GET THIS AMAZING WEIDER MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE - WRITTEN BY THE OUTSTANDING DEVELOPER OF "MR. AMERICAS" AND OTHER CHAMPIONS - NOT \$1000, not for \$500, not for \$100 BUT ABSOLUTELY FREE!

JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY - IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME. Just imagine how you'll feel as you use dynamic, new muscle bulging up on your arms, your back, your chest and thighs! What a terrific feeling to feel new energy, virility and NATURAL POWER surge through your veins! Well, this he-man feeling CAN NOW BE YOURS - FREE! And in just 15 minutes a day right in your own home! Just mail the coupon for your FREE COURSE. You have nothing to lose but your weakness - mail today!

GIRLS GO FOR WEIDER CHAMPS!

Like to swap places with this lucky guy? Then let Joe Weider help turn you into a beachside Romeo—with powerful dynamite-charged muscles and a new, confident, he-man personality. Whether it's at the beach or on a dance floor, a Weider-trained physique rates high in the romance department. No wonder Jayne Mansfield and other beauties go for Weider champs!

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Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than Half The Time it would take by any other method.

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How to build a
STRONG MUSCULAR BODY



OVER 100 ACTION PHOTOS POSED BY THE CHAMPIONS

- How To Develop A Massive Chest!
- How To Develop Giant Arms And Legs!
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- Secret Training Methods Of The Champs!



JOE WEIDER
"TRAINER OF CHAMPIONS"
801 Palisade Avenue
Union City, N. J.

Dept. 80-315

Okay, Joe, rush me my FREE INTRODUCTORY MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE. I understand I am under no obligation! (Enclose 25c to help pay the cost of handling and postage.)

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ADDRESS

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In Canada: Write Joe Weider, 2875 Botes Road, Montreal, Que., Can.

THEY CAME FROM MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY... ON A MISSION THAT SPELLED DOOM FOR AN UNKNOWN EARTHMAN! YET, MARK MERLIN DARED TO CHALLENGE THE MENACE FROM SPACE, AS HE BECAME...

the MAN with the ALIEN IDENTITY

THE RUSE IS WORKING, MARK!

YES, ELSA... THE STELLARIANS THINK I'M REJ, THEIR LEADER!

A
**MARK
MERLIN
MYSTERY**

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A STARTLING REPORT SENDS MARK MERLIN, FAR-FAMED SLEUTH OF THE SUPERNATURAL, AND HIS ASSISTANT, ELSA, THROUGH A DENSE WOODED AREA IN ENGLAND...

MARK-- DO YOU THINK OUR HOST, SIR ROBERT, WAS SEEING THINGS WHEN HE SPOTTED A SPACESHIP LANDING A FEW MINUTES AGO?

IT CERTAINLY SOUNDS FANTASTIC, ELSA-- BUT WE'LL SOON KNOW FOR SURE!



SUDDENLY...

EK!... S-SOME KIND OF ELECTRIC FORCE HAS US IN A POWERFUL GRIP!



NEXT INSTANT...

HOW CONVENIENT!... WE HAVE NO NEED TO SEARCH FOR AN EARTHLING NOW!

ALIEN BEINGS!... FROM OUTER SPACE... SOMEHOW ABLE TO COMMUNICATE WITH US!



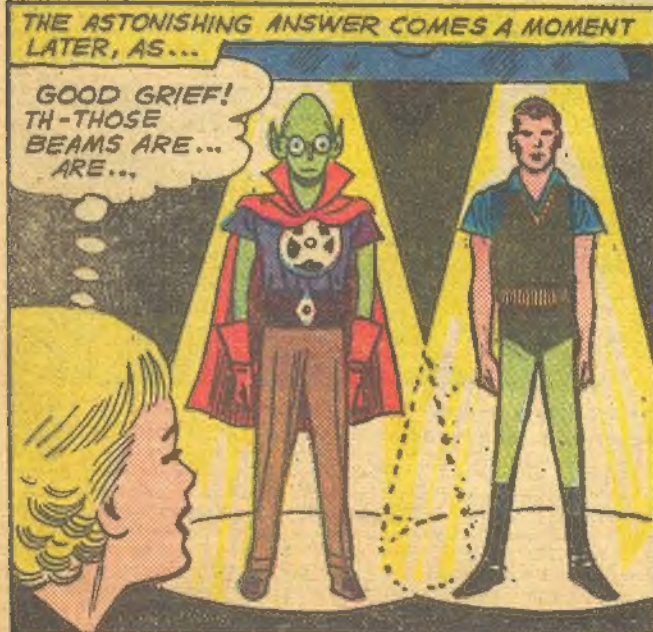
MOMENTS LATER, ELSA GAPES HELPLESSLY, AS...

TH-THEY'VE PUT MARK INTO SOME SORT OF STRANGE MECHANISM, NEXT TO ANOTHER ALIEN! WHY?



THE ASTONISHING ANSWER COMES A MOMENT LATER, AS...

GOOD GRIEF! TH-THOSE BEAMS ARE... ARE...



...SWITCHING THE BODIES OF MARK AND THAT ALIEN!





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FOLLOWING THE FANTASTIC TRANSFORMATION...

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN? WHY HAVE YOU DONE THIS TO ME?

I WILL EXPLAIN! THE ONE WHOSE IDENTITY YOU NOW BEAR IS REJ, EXILED LEADER OF THE PLANET STELLARIS! NOT LONG AGO, WE LEARNED THAT THE STELLARIANS HAD OVERTHROWN THEIR DICTATOR... AND NOW AWAIT THE RETURN OF REJ!



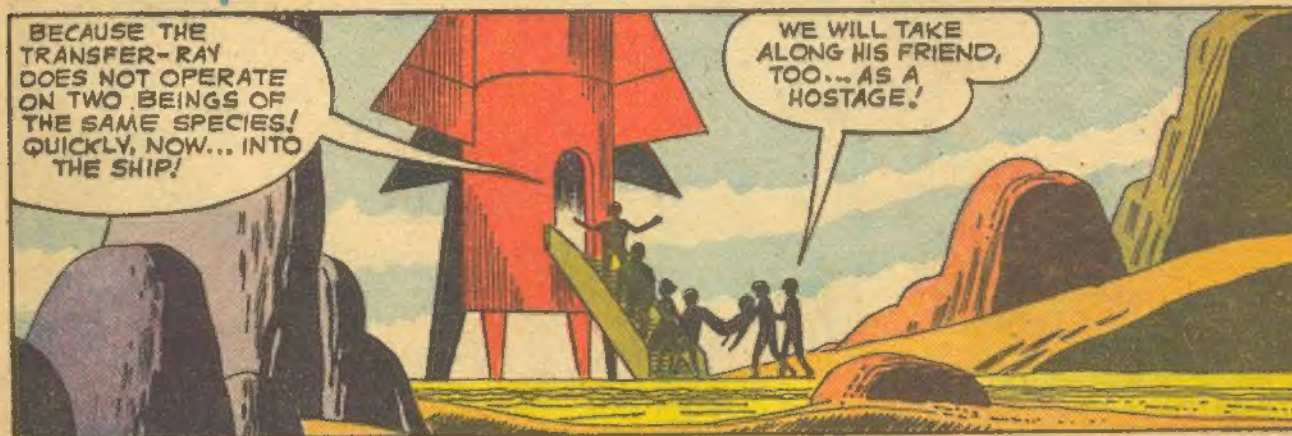
UNFORTUNATELY, AS YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF, REJ IS ILL! WE NEED SOMEONE TO TAKE HIS PLACE UNTIL HE RECOVERS... FOR IF HIS ENEMIES SUSPECTED HIS WEAKNESS, THEY MIGHT RISE AGAIN!

BUT WHY PICK ON ME... AN EARTH-MAN?



BECAUSE THE TRANSFER-RAY DOES NOT OPERATE ON TWO BEINGS OF THE SAME SPECIES! QUICKLY, NOW... INTO THE SHIP!

WE WILL TAKE ALONG HIS FRIEND, TOO... AS A HOSTAGE!



SHORTLY, AS THE SHIP ROCKETS INTO SPACE...

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR IF YOU OBEY US! WHEN REJ HAS RECOVERED, WE SHALL SWITCH YOUR IDENTITIES AGAIN... AND RETURN YOU TO EARTH! AGREED?



HMPH! HAVE I ANY CHOICE?

ON AND ON WHIZZES THE CRAFT... AND WHEN IT FINALLY LANDS ON THE UNKNOWN PLANET...

OH, DEAR!... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

YOUR EARTH BODIES ARE NOT SUITED TO THE THIN AIR OF STELLARIS, AND BECOME TOO BUOYANT! WE WILL BRING YOU DOWN-- AND PLACE WEIGHTS ON YOUR FOOT-WEAR!



HERE, SWALLOW THESE TABLETS... THEY WILL ENABLE YOU TO BREATHE OUR AIR WITHOUT WEARING HELMETS!

THIS COSTUME AND MAKEUP WILL PERMIT YOU TO PASS AS ONE OF US IF NO ONE EXAMINES YOU TOO CLOSELY!



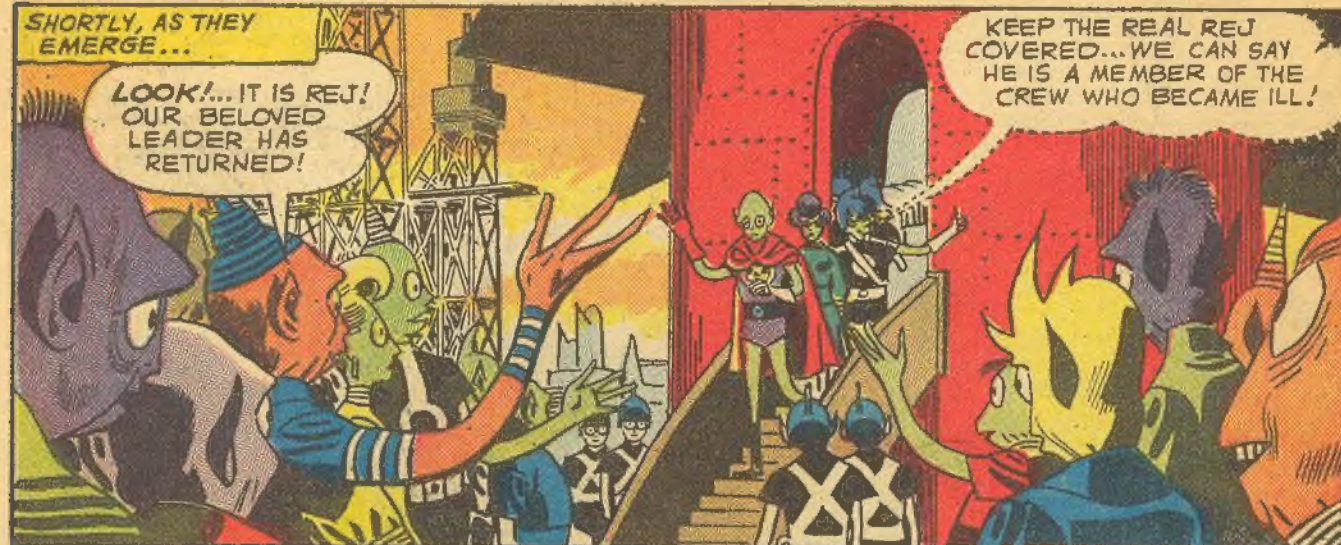
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SHORTLY, AS THEY EMERGE...

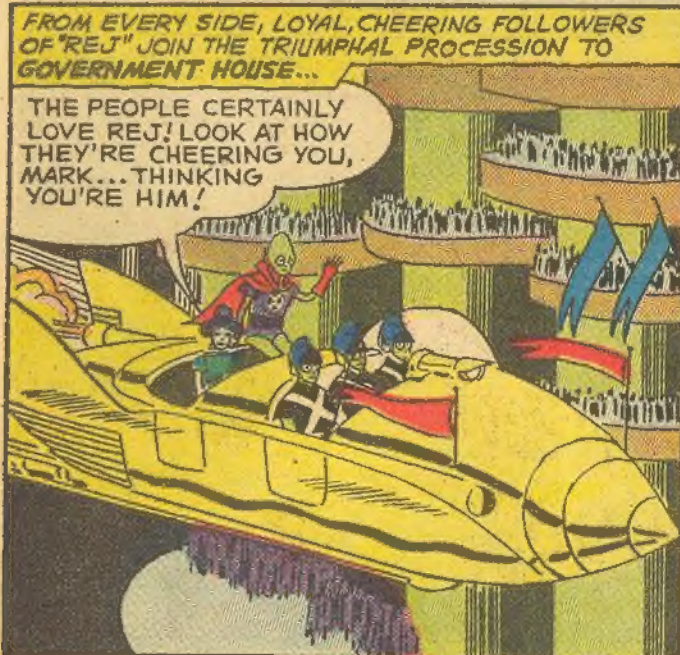
LOOK!... IT IS REJ!
OUR BELOVED
LEADER HAS
RETURNED!

KEEP THE REAL REJ
COVERED... WE CAN SAY
HE IS A MEMBER OF THE
CREW WHO BECAME ILL!



FROM EVERY SIDE, LOYAL, CHEERING FOLLOWERS
OF "REJ" JOIN THE TRIUMPHAL PROCESSION TO
GOVERNMENT HOUSE...

THE PEOPLE CERTAINLY
LOVE REJ! LOOK AT HOW
THEY'RE CHEERING YOU,
MARK... THINKING
YOU'RE HIM!



LATER, WHEN THEY ENTER THE OFFICIAL
RESIDENCE...

HERE... WEAR
THIS RAY-GUN... IT IS REJ'S
FAVORITE WEAPON! BUT DO
NOT GET ANY IDEAS, EARTH-
MAN... I HAVE SUBSTITUTED
THE DEADLY FUME PELLETS
IT SHOOTS WITH HARMLESS
SMOKE CARTRIDGES!

TRUSTING,
AREN'T
YOU?



IN THE BUSY DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE RETURNED
"REJ" TAKES UP THE DUTIES OF HIS OFFICE...

THE SOLDIERS ARE
DEMONSTRATING
THEIR NEW PORTO-
JET BOOSTERS
FOR YOU, REJ!



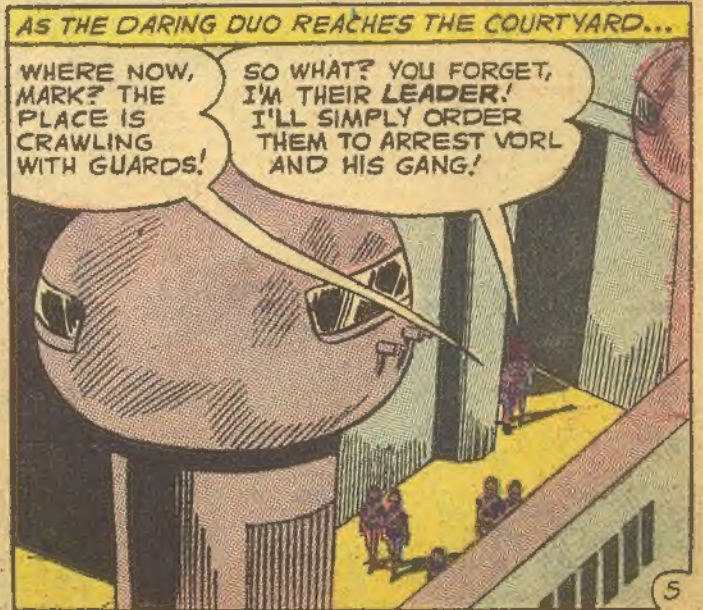
AT LENGTH, ONE DAY, IN THE LEADER'S CHAMBERS...

I'M AFRAID WE HAVE BAD NEWS,
EARTHMAN! REJ'S CONDITION IS
WORSE... HE IS IN A COMA... AND IF
HE DIES WITHOUT
NAMING A SUCCESSOR,
THE GOVERNMENT
MAY AGAIN FALL INTO
THE HANDS OF A
DICTATOR!



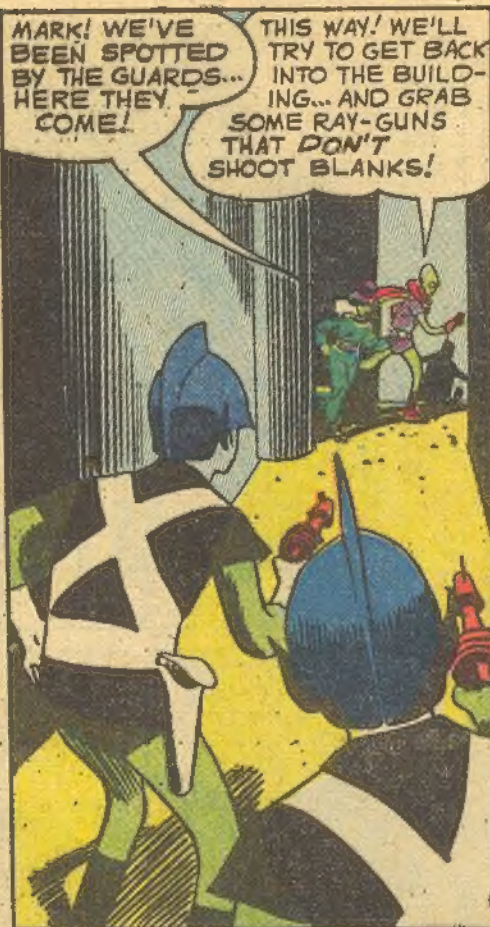


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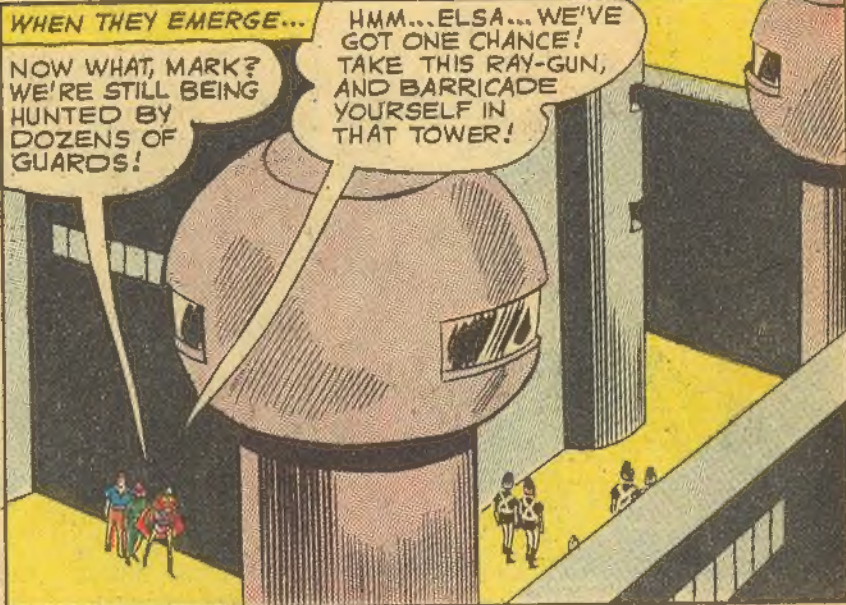
SOON, AFTER THEY SCRAMBLE THROUGH THE AIR DUCT...



WE'RE ALMOST OUTSIDE! PUT SOME OF THESE LOOSE BRICKS IN YOUR BELTS... SO YOU DON'T GO FLYING OFF THE GROUND!

WHEN THEY EMERGE...

NOW WHAT, MARK? WE'RE STILL BEING HUNTED BY DOZENS OF GUARDS!



HMM... ELSA... WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE! TAKE THIS RAY-GUN, AND BARRICADE YOURSELF IN THAT TOWER!

SOON AS YOU GET INSIDE, OPEN FIRE! YOU'VE GOT TO DRAW OFF THOSE GUARDS!

A-ANYTHING YOU SAY, MARK!



A LITTLE LATER...



SO FAR, SO GOOD! THE GUARDS DON'T REALIZE ELSA'S SHOOTING BLANKS... THEY'LL APPROACH HER WITH CAUTION! THAT MAY GIVE US THE EXTRA TIME WE NEED!

THE COURTYARD RESOUNDS WITH RAY-GUN FIRE, UNTIL...

THE IMPOSTOR AND HIS BAND ARE IN THE TOWER, VORL... BUT THEY ARE HOLDING US OFF WITH HEAVY FIRE!

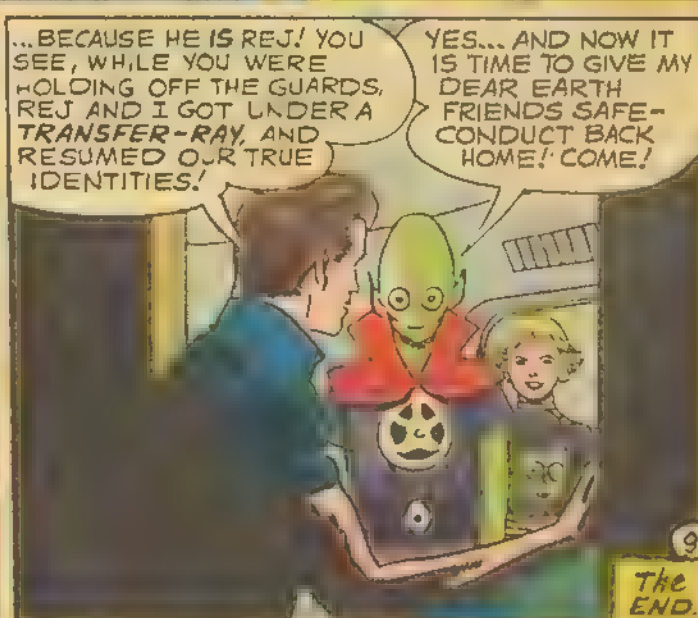
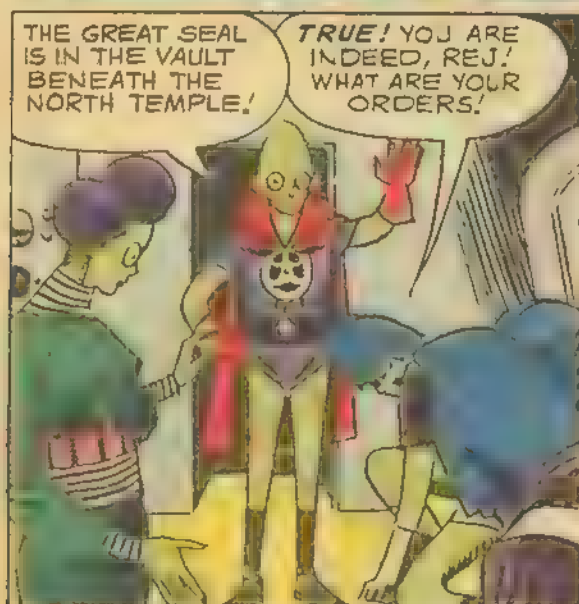
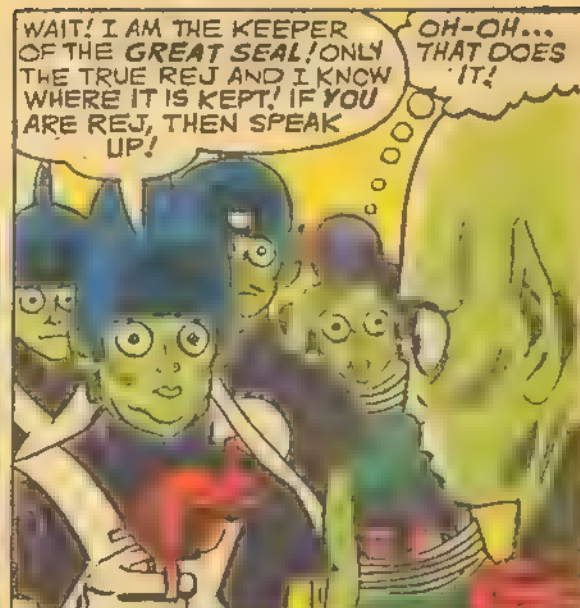
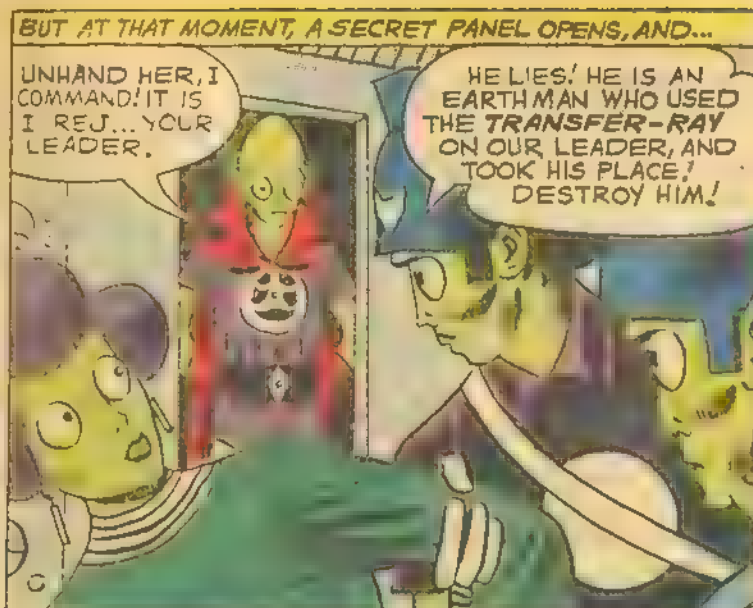
FOOL! THEY ARE TRICKING YOU WITH A BLANK WEAPON! TO THE TOWER!



AND SHORTLY...



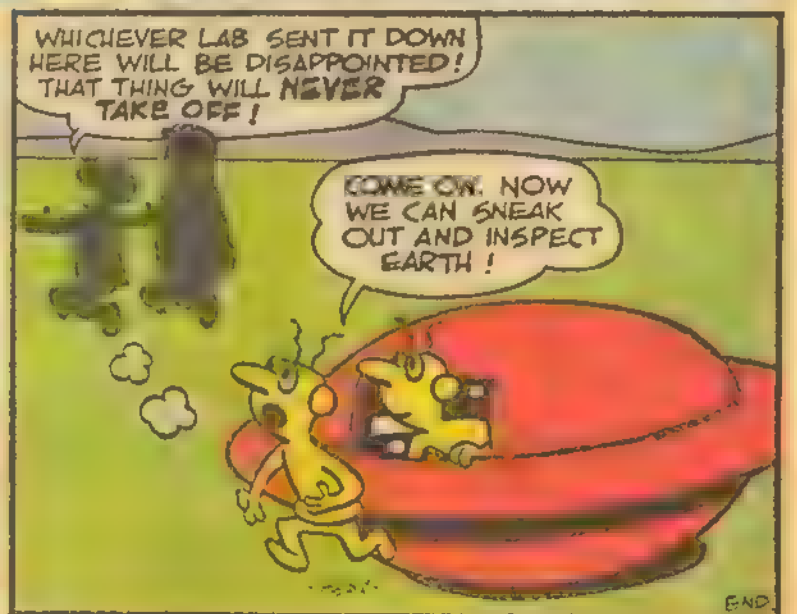
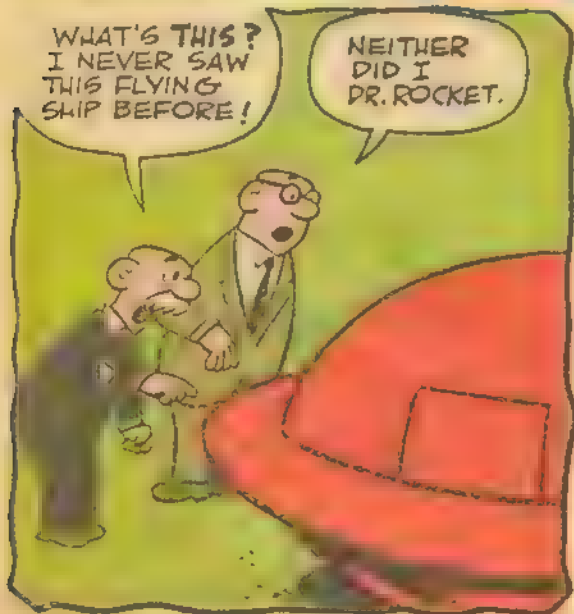
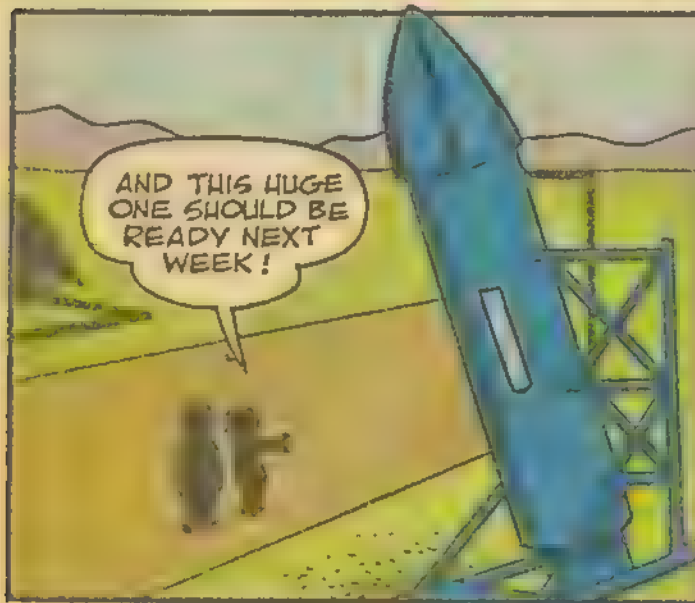
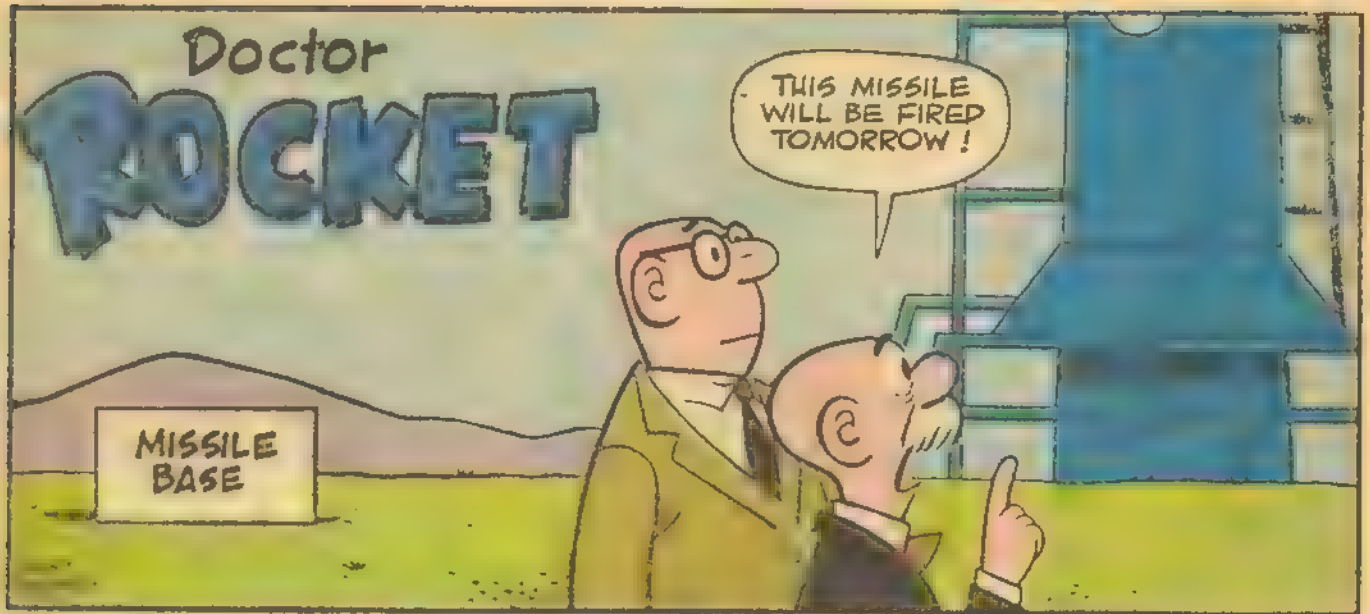
IT IS ONLY THE WOMAN! WHERE ARE THE OTHERS? TELL ME... OR YOU DIE!



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Rip Hunter... **TIME MASTER**

**NOW IN A MAGAZINE
OF HIS OWN!**

IN EVERY ISSUE YOU
WILL TRAVEL ALONG
WITH **RIP** AND HIS
COMPANIONS IN THE
AMAZING **SPHERE**
THAT SMASHES THE
TIME BARRIER AND
HURTLES THEM INTO
EXCITING UNKNOWN
EVENTS OF
YESTERYEAR!

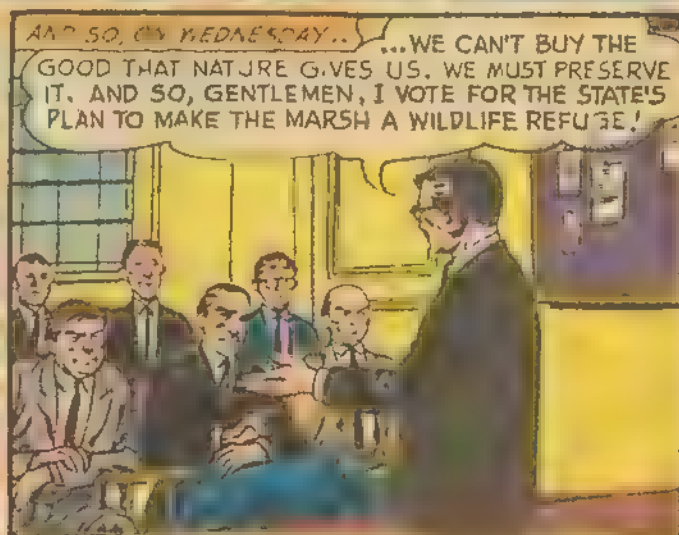
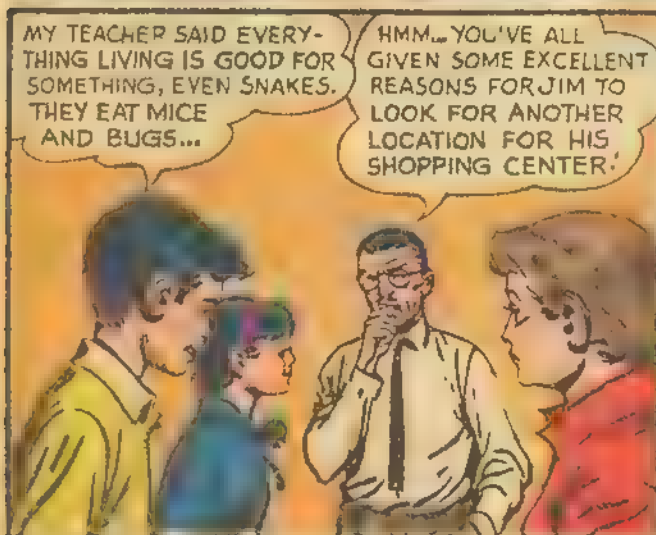
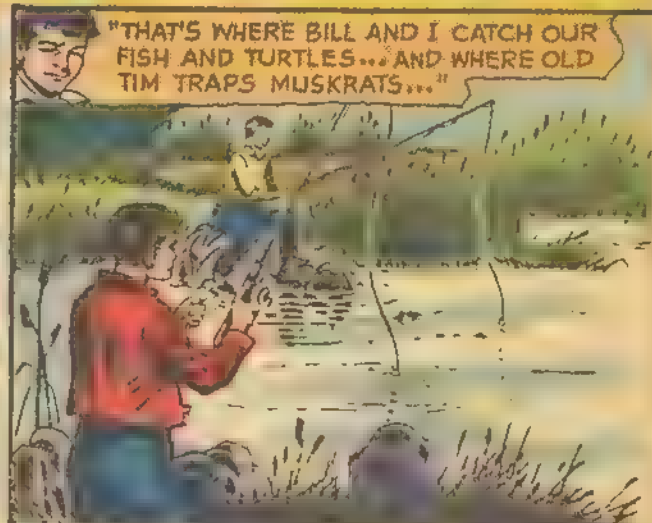
FOLLOW THEM NOW
IN THIS 3-PART ACTION-
PACKED NOVEL AS THEY
BATTLE FANTASTIC MENACES
OF THE PAST TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF...

"The 1,000 YEAR-OLD CURSE!"

ON SALE
EVERYWHERE



Don't Sell NATURE Short!





THEY HAD EMERGED FROM SOME NAMELESS PHANTOM WORLD, BENT ON A SINGLE MISSION-- TO FIND THE ONE LIVING MAN ON EARTH WHO COULD FREE THEM FROM THEIR 1000-YEAR-OLD CURSE! BUT BEHIND IT ALL LAY AN EVEN MORE INCREDIBLE MYSTERY, WHICH EDWIN LOCKE LEARNED WHEN HE BECAME A...

PRISONER OF SORCERERS' CITY

GOOD GEEF.
THE SORCERER LIFTED AN ARM-- AND ONE END OF THE ANCIENT STREET IS RISING INTO THE AIR! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO ESCAPE THIS PLACE!



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IN THE HOME OF EDWIN LOCKE, NOTED AUTHORITY ON ANCIENT WIZARDRY...

LOOK HERE, LOCKE-- DO YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO PUT ON A DEMONSTRATION OF BLACK MAGIC?

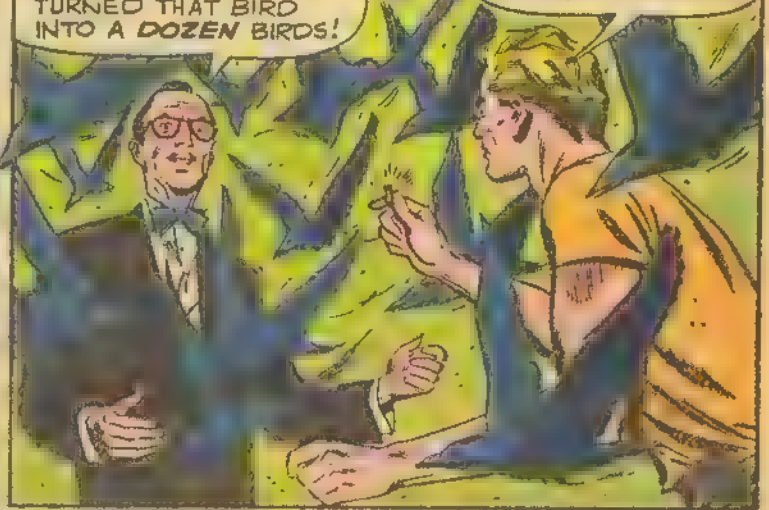
YOU SCIENTISTS ARE INCORRIGIBLY SKEPTICAL! JUST KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BIRDIE, PROFESSOR...



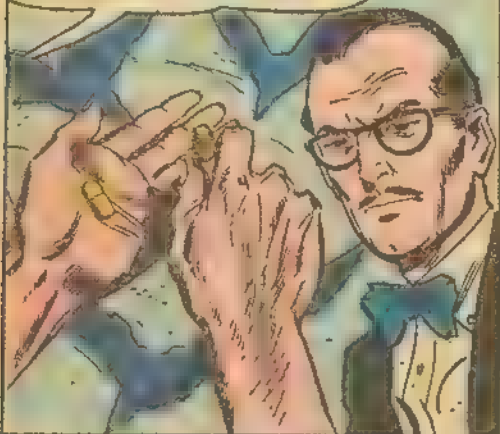
AS THE BIRD IS RELEASED, LOCKE BREAKS OPEN A SMALL PELLET, AND...

GREAT SCOTT! YOU'VE TURNED THAT BIRD INTO A DOZEN BIRDS!

HA, HA, ... NOT QUITE, PROFESSOR!

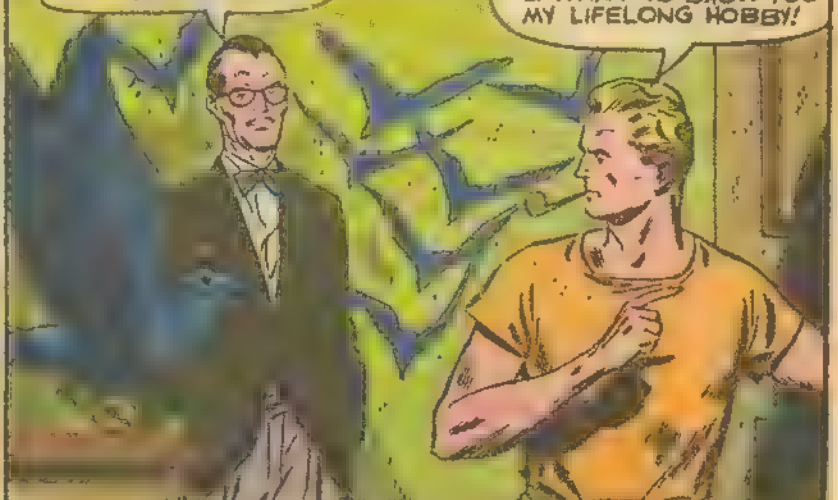


THIS PELLET, PRODUCED BY AN ANCIENT WIZARD-- FROM A SECRET FORMULA-- CREATES ILLUSIONS OF THE ORIGINAL BIRD! THE EFFECT IS ONLY TEMPORARY, OF COURSE!



AMAZING! WHY-- IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO DISTINGUISH THE IMAGES FROM THE REAL BIRD!

EXACTLY! BUT COME ALONG, PROFESSOR-- I WANT TO SHOW YOU MY LIFELONG HOBBY!

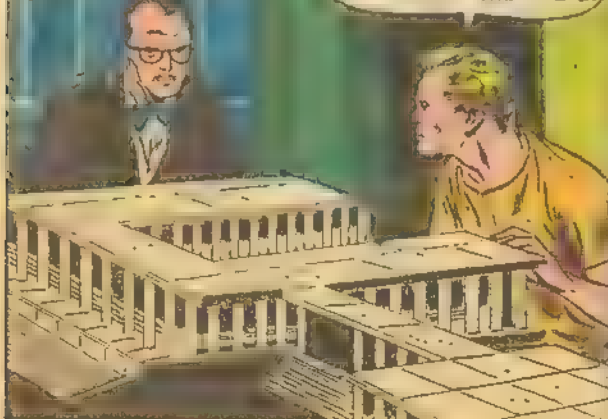


IN ANOTHER ROOM...

I SEE YOU'VE RECONSTRUCTED AN ANCIENT CITY! WHAT WAS ITS NAME?

MARSUS-- THE LEGENDARY CITY OF SORCERERS!

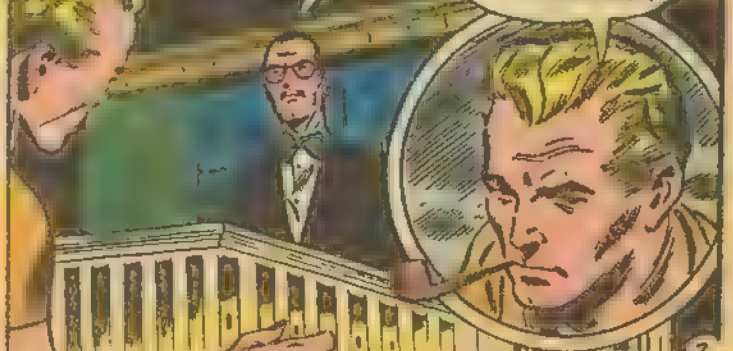
MOST SCIENTISTS DON'T BELIEVE IT EVER EXISTED...



BUT FROM THOUSANDS OF ANCIENT DOCUMENTS, MAPS AND DRAWINGS, I'VE PIECED IT TOGETHER!

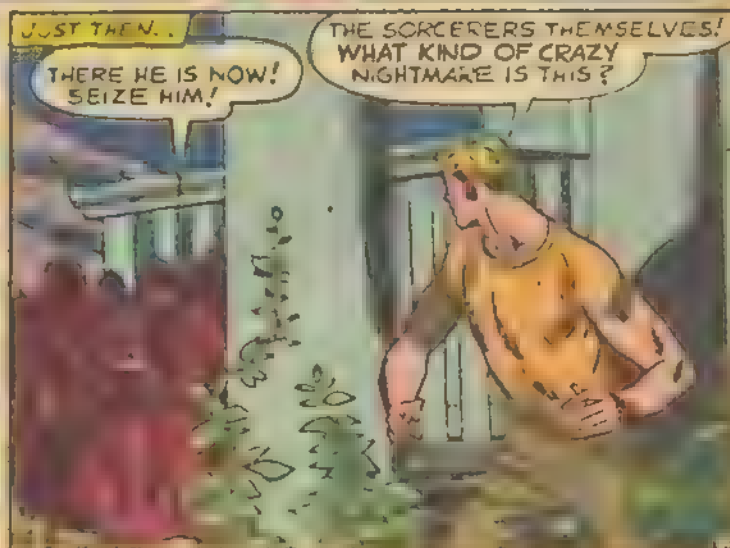
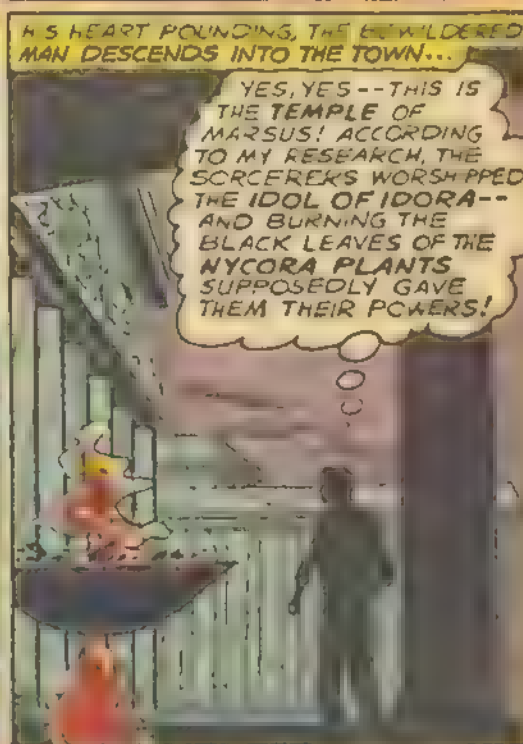
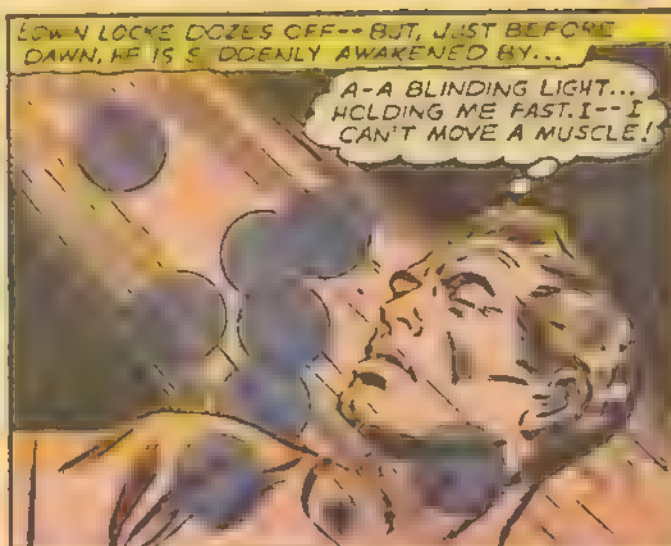
A CITY OF SORCERERS, EH? TELL ME MORE ABOUT IT!

UNFORTUNATELY, ITS HISTORY IS VEILED IN MYSTERY! BUT I'VE GOT A HUNCH SOMEDAY I'LL UNEARTH ITS STORY!



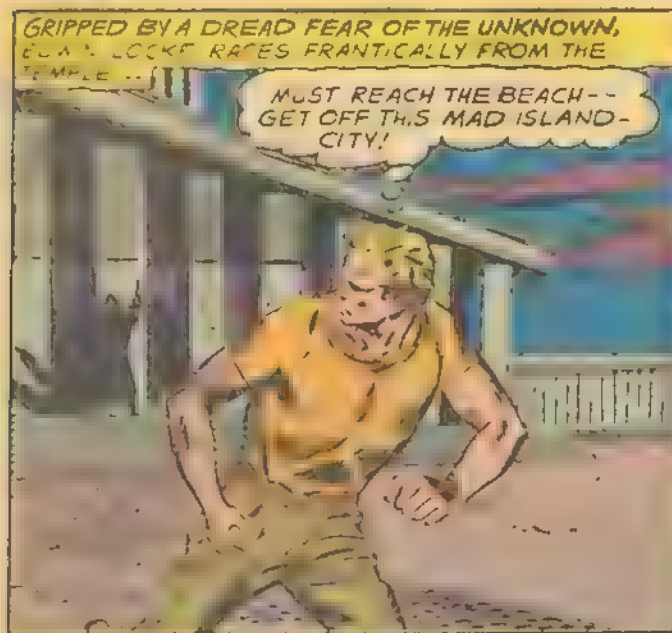


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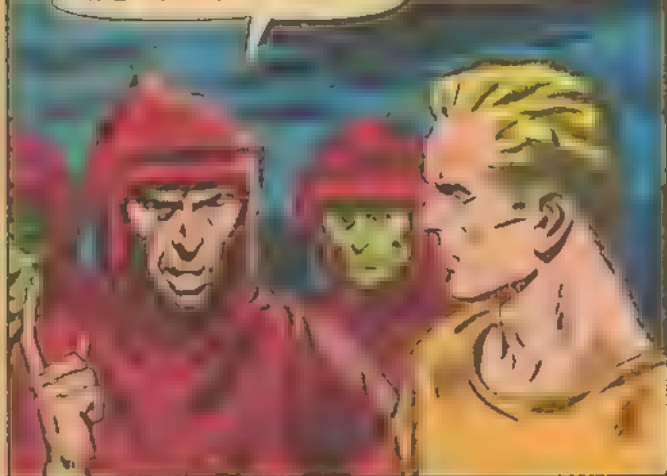




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LISTEN CAREFULLY--AND I SHALL TELL YOU! EVERY 100 YEARS, THE CITY OF MARSUS--AND ALL OF ITS INHABITANTS--EMERGE FOR ONE DAY FROM THE GHOSTLY WORLD TO WHICH WE WERE CONDEMNED, 1000 YEARS AGO, BY THE WIZARD UTHUR!



Y-YOU MEAN...UTHUR LEFT BEHIND SOME BLACK MAGIC THAT CONDEMNED YOU TO THIS TERRIBLE FATE? WHERE IS THIS MAGIC?

ALAS WE HAVE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO DISCOVER IT--THOUGH WE HAVE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE! THAT IS WHY WE SUMMONED YOU, A SPECIALIST IN THE BLACK ARTS!



BUT HOW DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT ME? AND HOW DID YOU BRING ME HERE?

THERE IS NO TIME TO EXPLAIN OUR MANY POWERS. YOU HAVE ONLY UNTIL SUNSET TO HELP US FIND THE IMPRISONING POWER THAT UTHUR LEFT BEHIND!



AND SO STARTS THE STRANGEST DAY IN THE LIFE OF EDWIN LOCKE.



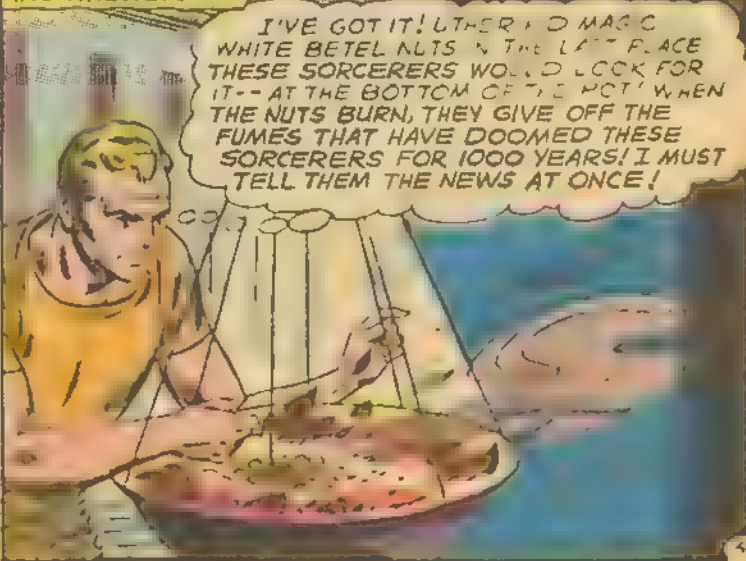
PRECIOUS HOURS ELAPSE UNTIL...

WAIT...IF THEY'RE BURNING ANCIENT BLACK NYCCRA PLANTS... HOW DID I GET WHITE ASH ON MY SLEEVE, WHEN I BRUSHED THE INCENSE POT BEFORE?



MOMENTS LATER EDWIN LOCKE LEARNS THE ASTONISHING ANSWER...

I'VE GOT IT! UTHUR HAD MAGIC WHITE BETEL NUTS IN THE LAST PLACE THESE SORCERERS WOULD LOOK FOR IT--AT THE BOTTOM OF THE POT! WHEN THE NUTS BURN, THEY GIVE OFF THE FUMES THAT HAVE DOOMED THESE SORCERERS FOR 1000 YEARS! I MUST TELL THEM THE NEWS AT ONCE!



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BUT AS HE APPROACHES THE MEN OF THE PAST...

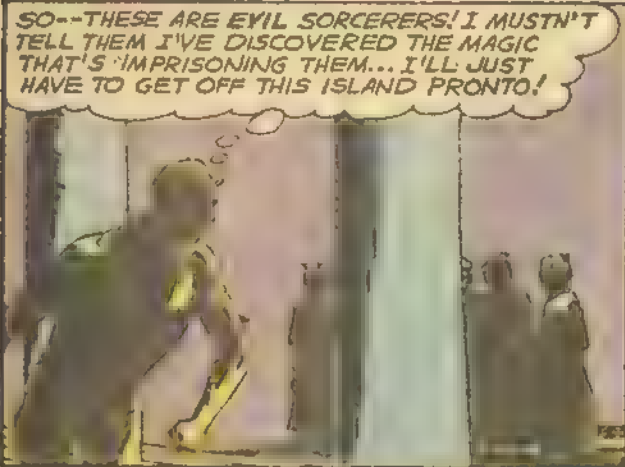
JUST THINK... IF THE STRANGER FINDS UTHUR'S SPELL, WE SHALL BE RELEASED FROM THE CURSE--AND SHALL RETURN TO OUR OWN TIME TO RULE THE WORLD!



YES, BUT REMEMBER--THIS IS THE LAST TIME WE SHALL RE-APPEAR! IF HE FAILS TO FIND UTHUR'S MAGIC, WE SHALL VANISH FOREVER!



SO--THESE ARE EVIL SORCERERS! I MUSTN'T TELL THEM I'VE DISCOVERED THE MAGIC THAT'S IMPRISONING THEM... I'LL JUST HAVE TO GET OFF THIS ISLAND PRONTO!



BUT AS LOCKE RACES AWAY...

OBSERVE! HE OVERHEARD US--AND FROM THE LOOK ON HIS FACE, HE APPEARS TO HAVE FOUND THE VITAL ANSWER WE SOUGHT! COME BACK HERE!



NO, NO!

FOOL! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE US!

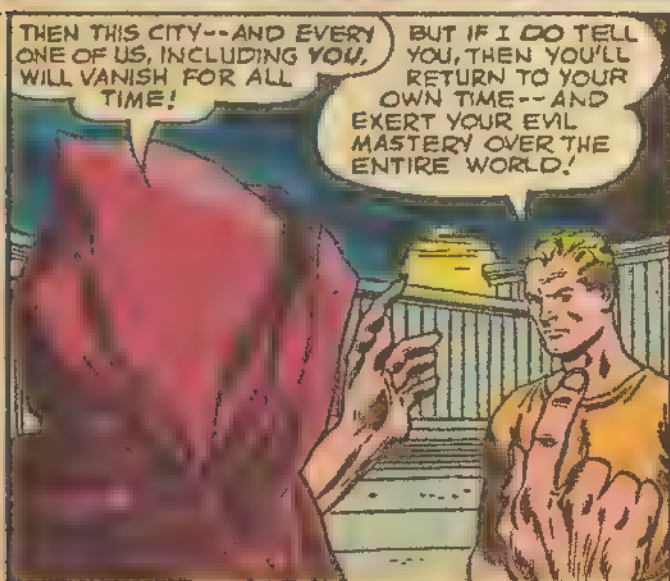
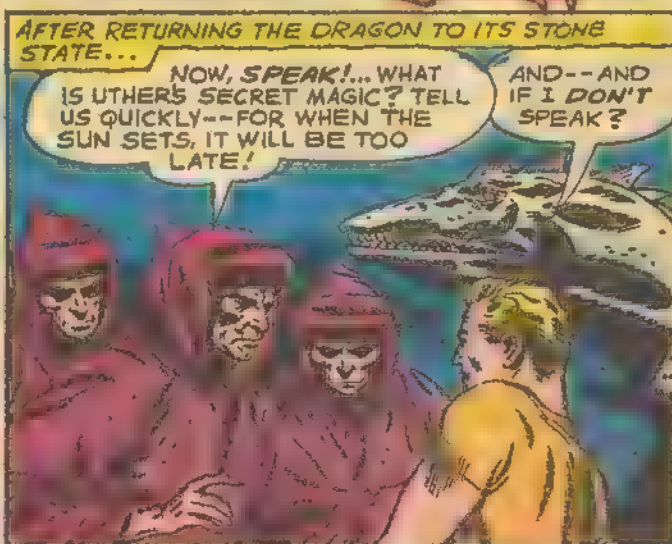
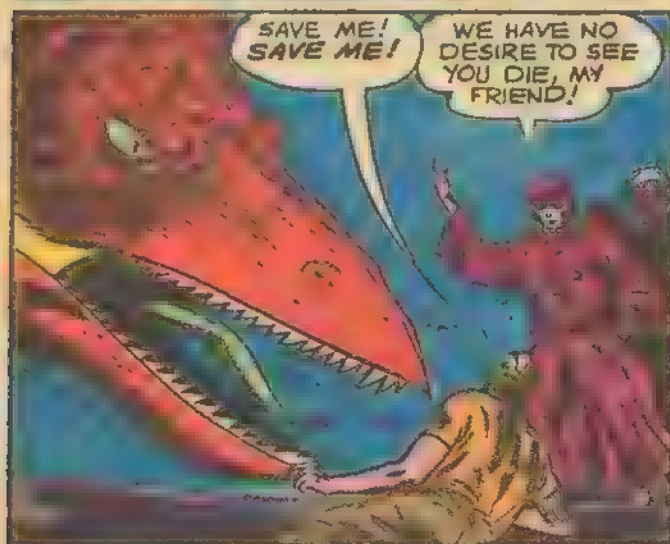
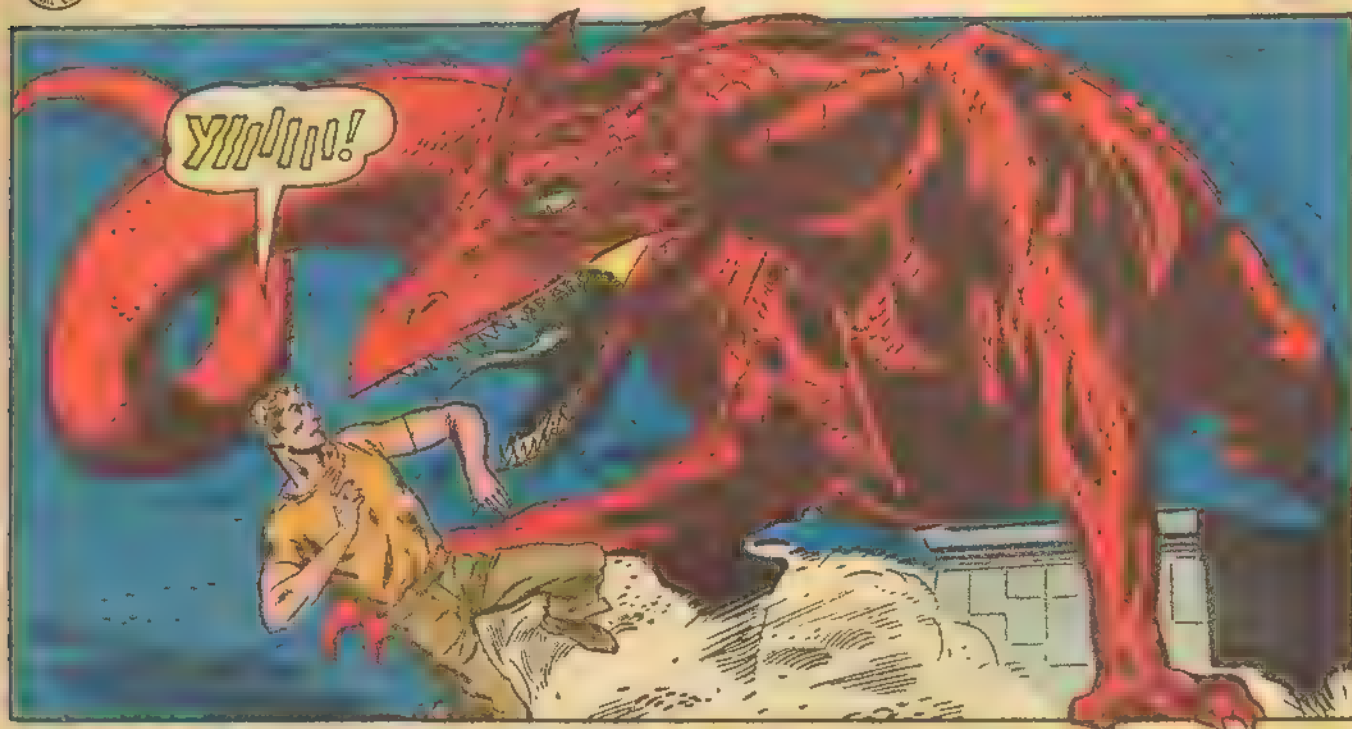


GOOD GRIEF! H-HE WAVED HIS HAND AT THAT STONE DRAGON, AND IT'S--IT'S COMING TO LIFE!





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SUDDENLY, THE HAPLESS PRISONER RECALLS ANOTHER MAGICAL ARTIFACT--AND WITHOUT WARNING...

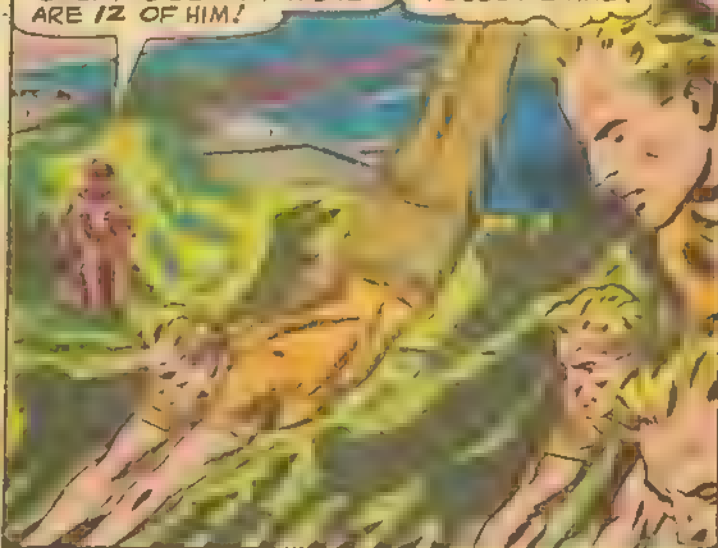
WHAT, AGAIN? YOU RECKLESS FOOL... THIS TIME I SHALL LET THE DRAGON DESTROY YOU!



EDU... ..

GREAT IDOLS! TH-THERE ARE 12 OF HIM!

SURE-- THANKS TO THAT LAST MAGIC PELLET I HAD.



AND AS A PAGES LIP PICKS UP A NEARLY-LOST...

THERE GOES MARSUS FOR THE LAST TIME... AND GOOD RIDDANCE, I SAY!



LATER AS A PAGES LIP PICKS UP A NEARLY-LOST...

GREAT WAGES HOW DID YOU GET HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN?

Y-YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD YOU, SAILOR!



Your Passport to AMAZING ADVENTURES

HOUSE OF SECRETS MYSTERY
THE FIFTH BOOK OF PRINCE PHOENIX

SECRET ADVENTURES

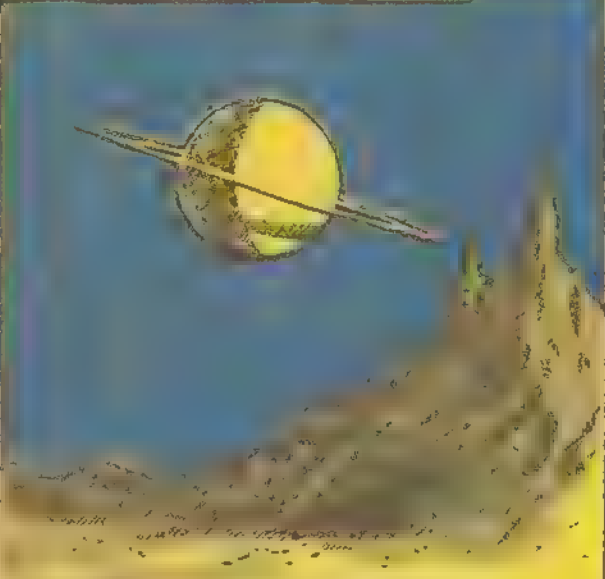
UNEXPECTED

ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

TODAY'S MOST ELECTRIFYING MAGAZINES!

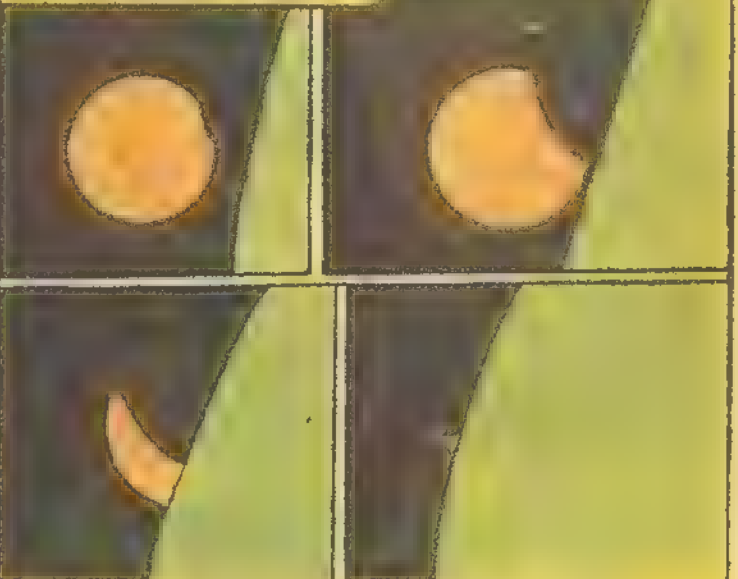
STRANGE SATELLITES

BECAUSE OF THE ABSENCE OF ANY ATMOSPHERE, EVERY SATELLITE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM HAS A **BLACK SKY**-- WITH THE EXCEPTION OF **TITAN**, SATURN'S LARGEST SATELLITE, WHICH HAS A METHANE ATMOSPHERE THAT IMPARTS A BLuish-COLORING TO THE SKY...



SATURN AS SEEN FROM TITAN

THE ECLIPSES OF JUPITER'S FOUR LARGEST SATELLITES ENABLES THE DANISH ASTRONOMER OLAUS ROMER IN 1675 TO COMPUTE THE FIRST ACCURATE MEASUREMENT OF THE SPEED OF LIGHT...



AN UNUSUAL ASTRONOMICAL ECLIPSE-- AS THE JOVIAN SATELLITE CALLISTO STARTS TO ECLIPSE IO, JUPITER ECLIPSES BOTH SATELLITES!

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The Forest Of Captive Creatures

WE had found it at last—the legendary forest where an ancient sorcerer is said to have imprisoned a host of supernatural creatures that had invaded our world. The place was located in . . . well . . . perhaps we had better not reveal that fact. Suffice it to say, no man from our part of the world had ever been to this remote place, and, we hope, no one will ever find it again.

You see, we had no idea of what awaited us when we entered the forest and saw those captive creatures. They were actually wood carvings, hardened into a stone-like consistency. That was how the legend originated, no doubt . . . someone else had once seen these carvings—maybe even the sorcerer himself—and concocted a yarn about how the creatures were imprisoned here by being turned to petrified wood.

My partner and I decided to take some pictures. First, we photographed the carvings themselves—then we decided to try some trick shots. To create an effect of smoke surrounding one of the carvings, we dumped some dry ice, from our refrigerator packs, at the base of the creature, and waited until the carbon dioxide fumes surrounded it.

Suddenly, it happened! The thing—the carving—began to move! Its petrified frame turned into animal-like hide . . . its stony eyes began peering all about. The carving had been brought to life!

We went racing back behind some cover, and we watched as the creature reached for the dry ice at its feet, and began heading toward another of the petrified figures. It flung the smoking ice at the carving, and at once, another creature came to life! It was incredible . . . something about those fumes was doing it, and

we knew of no way to stop them, now, as each helped itself to pieces of the ice and headed toward other stony creatures!

We could see what would eventually happen. Once that entire forest of monsters was revived, they would probably go on a rampage. Eventually, they would reach civilized territory, where nothing—no one—would be safe from them. We tried heavy rocks, rifles, even blasting powder—but they were impervious to everything. It seemed hopeless . . . these creatures were indestructible. That was why the sorcerer had to imprison them in this way.

But how had *he* done it? If only we could find some tiny clue—some lead to go on. All at once, it hit me.

I raced over to our jeep and grabbed a can of gasoline. I then ran about, spilling the stuff all over the vegetation. The last creature had come alive—there was a whole army of them now—when I dropped a lit match and we both started running.

The blaze lasted for a good few hours, burning every last inch of that forest—dying out only when it reached the rocky mountains and lakes that surrounded this area. But it had done what I'd hoped . . . it had returned the creatures to their petrified state.

What gave me the clue? It was a long shot, but I'd reasoned that it was the icy cold of our carbon dioxide chunks that had brought them to life in the first place. What's the opposite of cold? . . . heat, of course—and it did the job.

You can see now why we don't care to reveal the locale of this creature forest—at least, not until we're sure that those creatures can be destroyed in some other way.



the THIEF OF TIME

WHAT WOULD YOU GIVE FOR A MACHINE THAT COULD ACTUALLY SHOW YOU WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE OR LINCOLN AT GETTYSBURG OR ANY OTHER GREAT SCENE IN HISTORY? HARRY LOGAN HAD SUCH A FANTASTIC DEVICE! BUT IT WASN'T THE GLORY OF HISTORY THAT INTERESTED HIM-- ONLY THE GOLD!

YOUR STRANGE TIME MACHINE HAS TRAPPED ME ON YOUR WORLD, EARTHMAN! RELEASE ME OR PAY THE CONSEQUENCES!

GREAT SCOTT! HE'S BURNED HIS WAY THROUGH THE DOOR-- COMING STRAIGHT FOR ME!

ZAALZZ



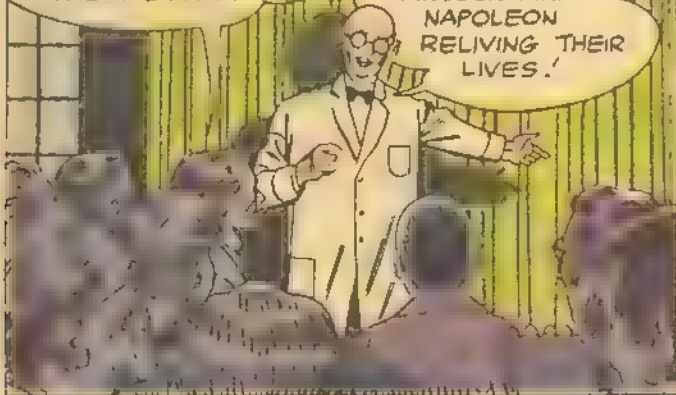
The *BEST* Comics are *STILL* 10¢



A STRANGE PRESS CONFERENCE OPENS IN A SECLUDED LABORATORY...

YOU MEAN TO SAY, PROF. HAAGER, THAT YOU'VE INVENTED A MACHINE THAT CAN **SEE** BACK INTO HISTORY?

PRECISELY! BEHIND THIS CURTAIN LIES THE DOORWAY TO THE PAST! WE SHALL SEE WASHINGTON, LINCOLN AND NAPOLEON RELIVING THEIR LIVES!



BUT, AS THE CURTAIN PARTS...

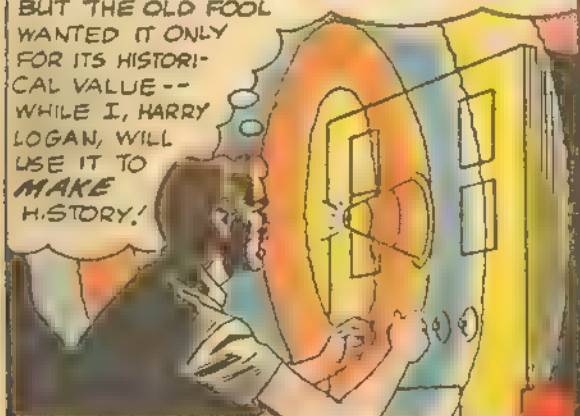
OH, MY HEAVENS! IT'S **GONE!** THE MACHINE'S BEEN STOLEN!

NO KIDDING? LET'S GO, BOYS! WE'VE ALL BEEN FOOLED! I DON'T THINK THERE EVER WAS A MACHINE!



BUT ELSEWHERE, AT THAT MOMENT...

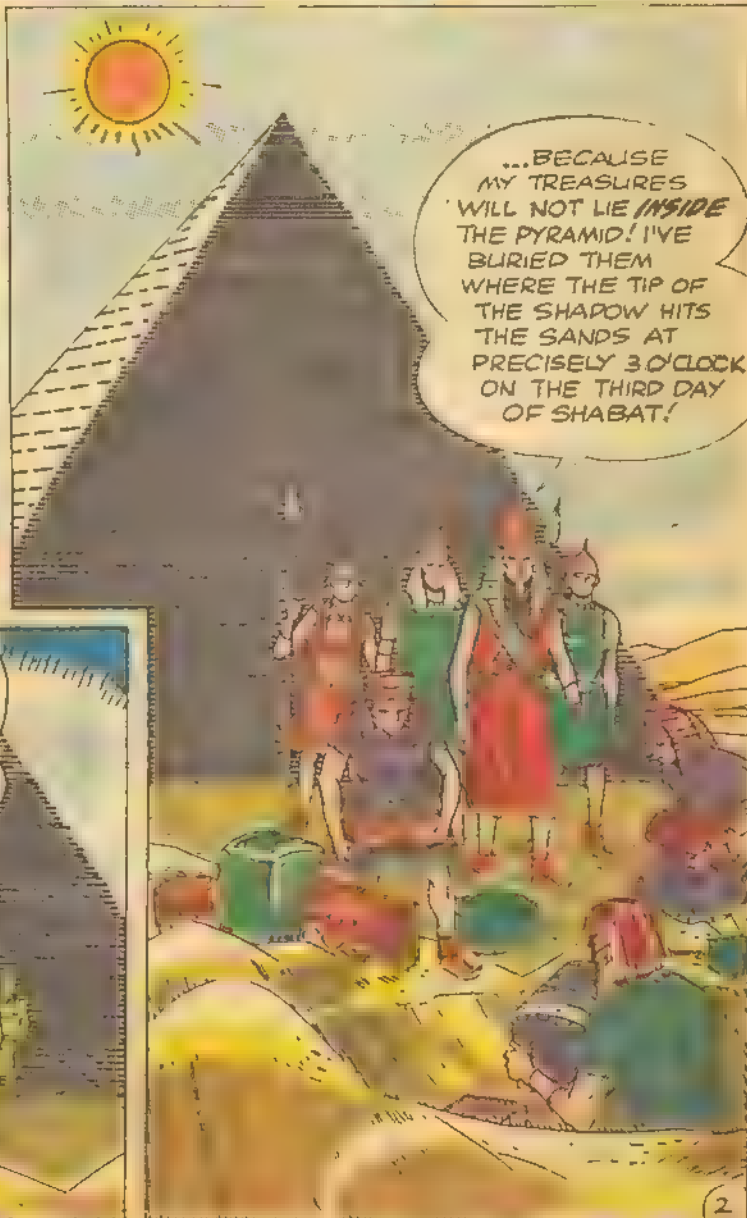
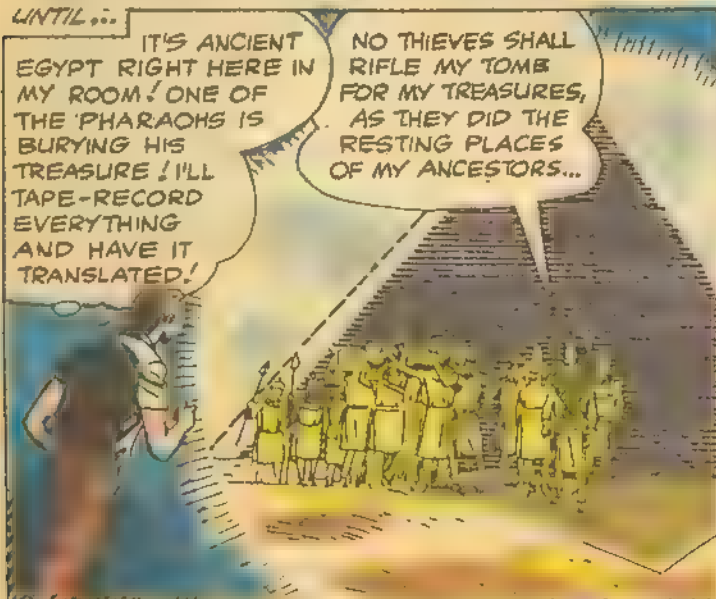
I ASSEMBLED THIS ENTIRE MACHINE UNDER PROF. HAAGER'S INSTRUCTIONS! BUT THE OLD FOOL WANTED IT ONLY FOR ITS HISTORICAL VALUE -- WHILE I, HARRY LOGAN, WILL USE IT TO **MAKE** HISTORY!



BACK, BACK THROUGH THE AGES, THE MACHINE TWISTS LONG-LOST LIGHT RAYS UNTIL...

IT'S ANCIENT EGYPT RIGHT HERE IN MY ROOM! ONE OF THE PHARAOHS IS BURYING HIS TREASURE! I'LL TAPE-RECORD EVERYTHING AND HAVE IT TRANSLATED!

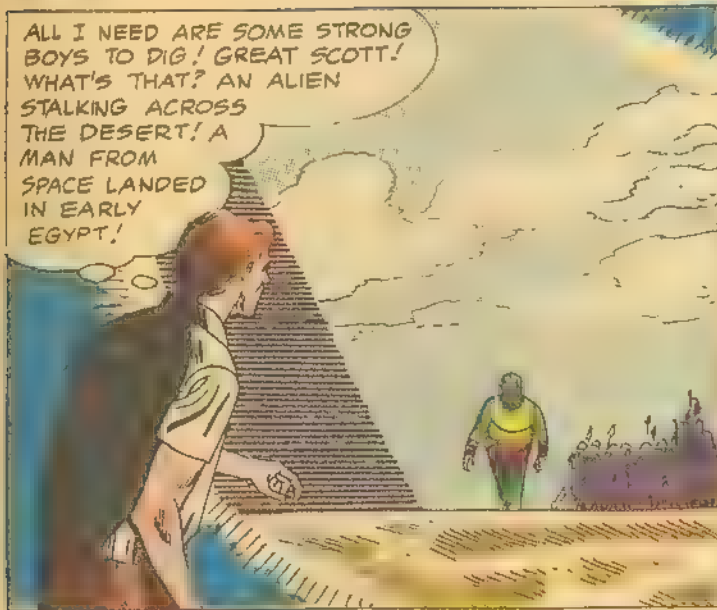
NO THIEVES SHALL RIFLE MY TOMB FOR MY TREASURES, AS THEY DID THE RESTING PLACES OF MY ANCESTORS...



...BECAUSE MY TREASURES WILL NOT LIE **INSIDE** THE PYRAMID! I'VE BURIED THEM WHERE THE TIP OF THE SHADOW HITS THE SANDS AT PRECISELY 3 O'CLOCK ON THE THIRD DAY OF SHABAT!



HOUSE OF SECRETS

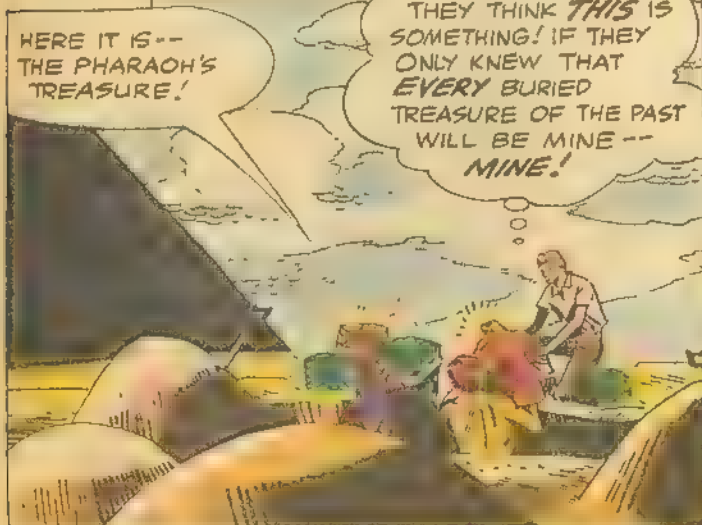


ALL I NEED ARE SOME STRONG BOYS TO DIG! GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S THAT? AN ALIEN STALKING ACROSS THE DESERT! A MAN FROM SPACE LANDED IN EARLY EGYPT!



THE IMAGE IS FADING! I'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT THAT STRANGE BEING WAS DOING THERE! BUT... BUT WHO CARES? SOON, I'LL BE AS RICH AS PHARAOH!

SOME DAYS LATER, AFTER JETTING ACROSS THE OCEAN...



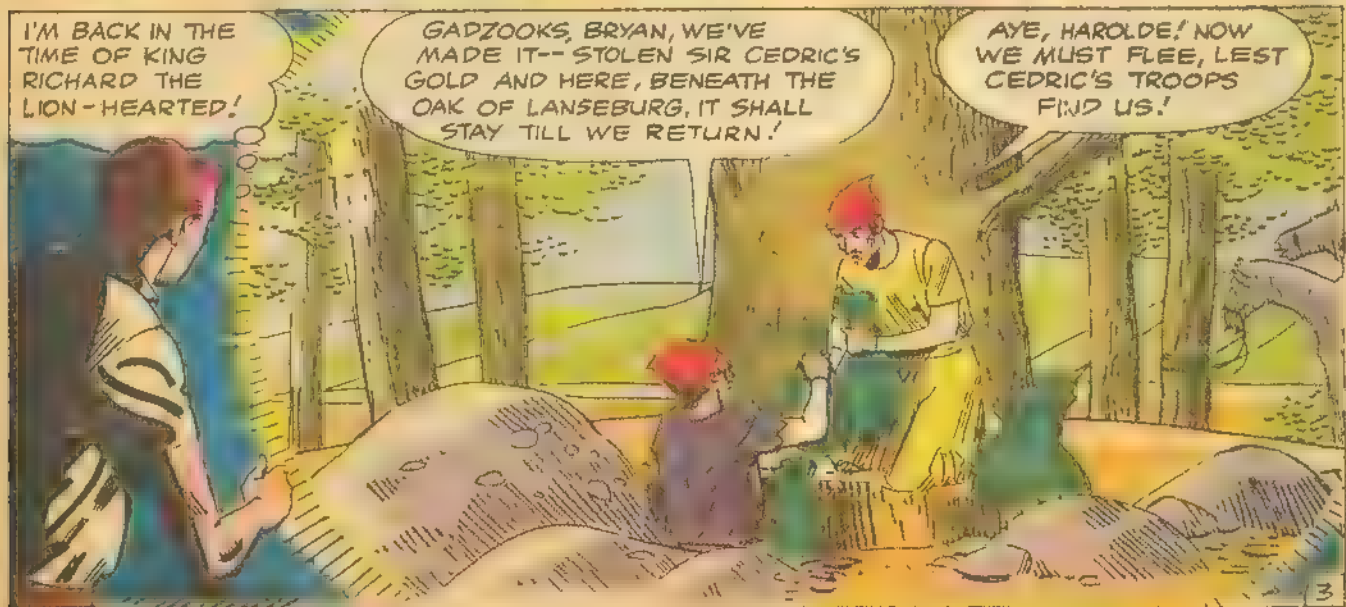
HERE IT IS-- THE PHARAOH'S TREASURE!

THEY THINK *THIS* IS SOMETHING! IF THEY ONLY KNEW THAT *EVERY* BURIED TREASURE OF THE PAST WILL BE MINE-- *MINE!*

THEN, RUSHING BACK TO HIS FANTASTIC MACHINE, LOGAN RESUMES TO SATISFY HIS GREED...



ONCE MORE, THE RAYS OF TIME BECOME MY PERSONAL RAINBOW... TO FIND A NEW POT OF GOLD FOR ME!



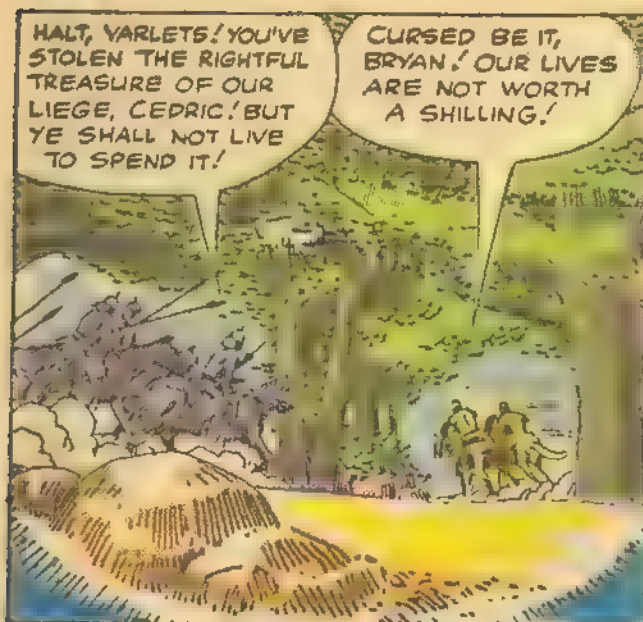
I'M BACK IN THE TIME OF KING RICHARD THE LION-HEARTED!

GADZOOKS, BRYAN, WE'VE MADE IT-- STOLEN SIR CEDRIC'S GOLD AND HERE, BENEATH THE OAK OF LANSEBURG, IT SHALL STAY TILL WE RETURN!

AYE, HAROLDE! NOW WE MUST FLEE, LEST CEDRIC'S TROOPS FIND US!



HOUSE OF SECRETS



HALT, VARLETS! YOU'VE STOLEN THE RIGHTFUL TREASURE OF OUR LIEGE, CEDRIC! BUT YE SHALL NOT LIVE TO SPEND IT!

CURSED BE IT, BRYAN! OUR LIVES ARE NOT WORTH A SHILLING!

LATER, IN A CHAMBER OF SIR CEDRIC'S CASTLE...

KNAVE! YOU BRING ME THEIR SHIELDS TO PROVE THEY'VE BEEN SLAIN! BUT NOW NONE SHALL KNOW WHERE MY TREASURE IS BURIED!

WRONG, SIR CEDRIC--BECAUSE NOW I KNOW!



BUT SUDDENLY...

GOOD GRIEF! THE ALIEN AGAIN! BUT HOW COULD HE APPEAR IN HISTORIC SCENES THOUSANDS OF YEARS APART?



HE--HE'S WALKING RIGHT THROUGH ONE OF THE SOLDIERS! HOW COULD THAT ALIEN GOLIATH HAVE PASSED THROUGH MATTER?

UNNERVED BY THE PERSISTENT APPARITION, LOGAN CRIES OUT...

YOU THERE! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING, TRESPASSING THROUGH THE PAST?



WHAT AM I SHOUTING ABOUT? THIS THING IS JUST AN IMAGE...NOT REAL...I-- I'VE GOT TO CONTROL MYSELF!

EAGER TO RECOVER CEDRIC'S FORTUNE, LOGAN ONCE MORE SPANS THE OCEAN, AND...

WHAT GOOD LUCK, MEIN HERR! THE FAMILY POSSESSIONS BURIED BY YOUR RELATIVES DURING THE WORLD WAR-- THEY ARE ALL HERE!

WONDERFUL! IT ISN'T MUCH... BUT THEY HAVE SENTIMENTAL VALUE FOR ME!





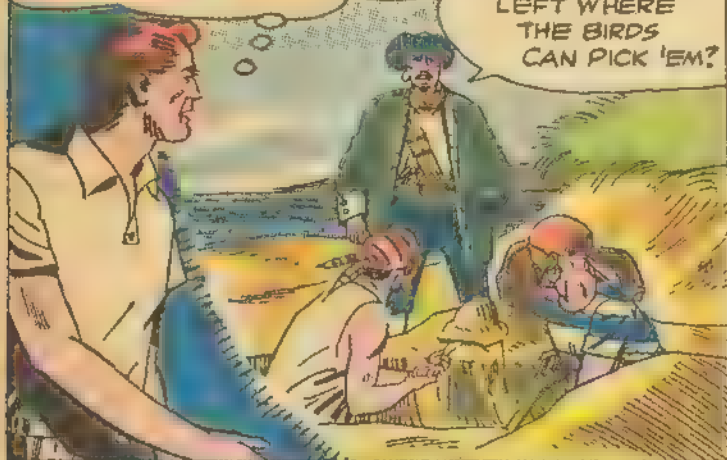
HOUSE OF SECRETS



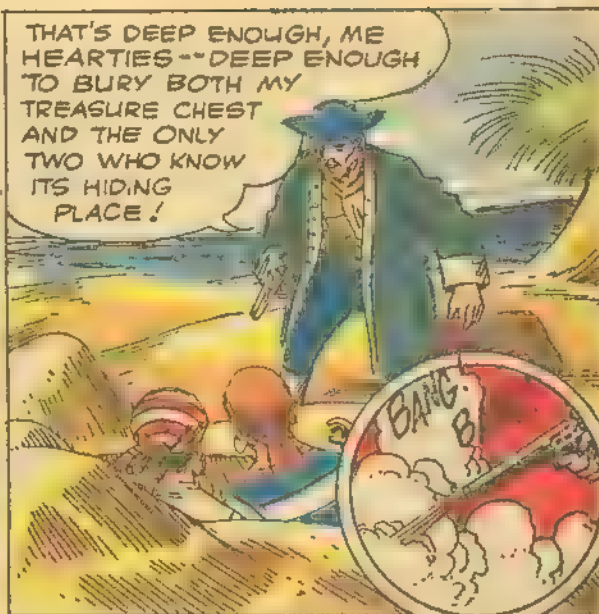
AND LATER, BACK HOME...

NOW, TO SALVAGE ANOTHER FORTUNE--WHICH WILL BE MY FINAL ACHIEVEMENT!

DIG DEEPER, YE SWABS! WOULD YE HAVE THE TREASURES OF CAPTAIN KIDD LEFT WHERE THE BIRDS CAN PICK 'EM?



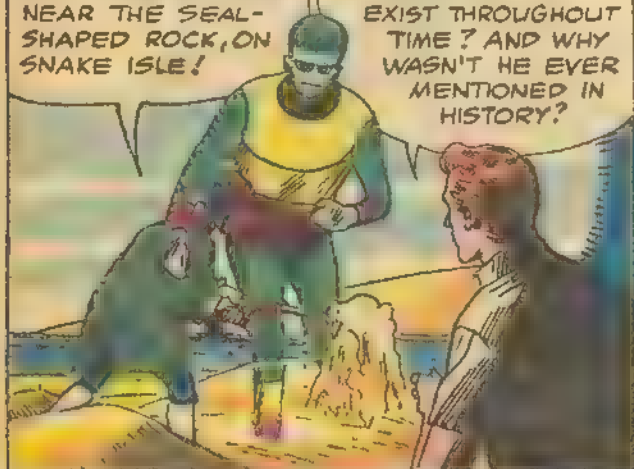
THAT'S DEEP ENOUGH, ME HEARTIES--DEEP ENOUGH TO BURY BOTH MY TREASURE CHEST AND THE ONLY TWO WHO KNOW ITS HIDING PLACE!



NOT LONG AFTER...

NOW ONLY I KNOW WHAT LIES BURIED NEAR THE SEAL-SHAPED ROCK, ON SNAKE ISLE!

OH, NO! THE GIANT ALIEN AGAIN! WHAT DOES IT MEAN? DID HE EXIST THROUGHOUT TIME? AND WHY WASN'T HE EVER MENTIONED IN HISTORY?



BUT THESE QUESTIONS ARE BRUSHED FROM HIS MIND, AS LOGAN HASTENS TO THE CARIBBEAN AREA...

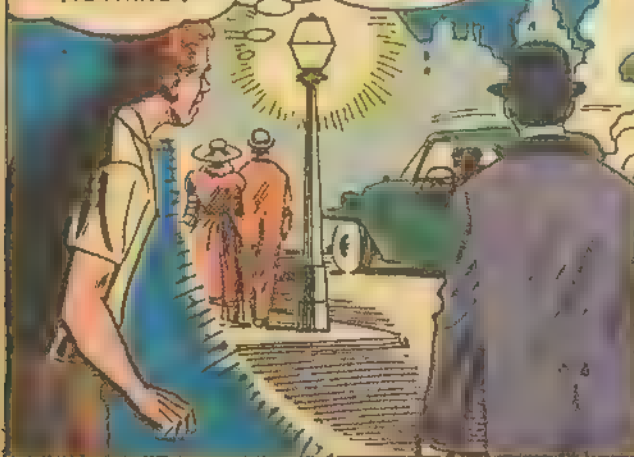
SI, SEÑOR! THERE WAS ONCE SUCH A PLACE AS SNAKE ISLE...BUT A VOLCANO BURIED IT BENEATH THE SEA A CENTURY AGO!

OH, NO! IT--IT CAN NEVER BE MINE!



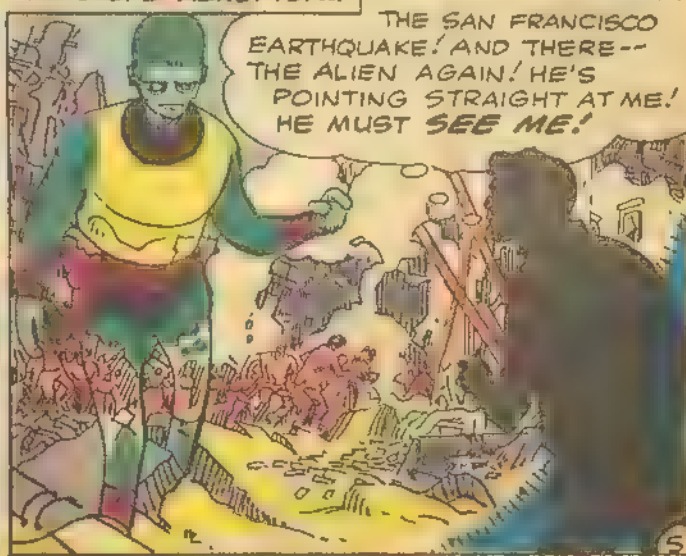
EMBITTERED BY HIS FAILURE, LOGAN RETURNS...

I'LL SEARCH FOR OTHER LOOT FROM THE PAST... BUT NOTHING WILL EQUAL THAT PIRATE BOOTY I LOST! NOTHING!



THEN, AS HE SEARCHES IDLY THROUGH TIME, HE STOPS ABRUPTLY...

THE SAN FRANCISCO EARTHQUAKE! AND THERE--THE ALIEN AGAIN! HE'S POINTING STRAIGHT AT ME! HE MUST SEE ME!





HOUSE OF SECRETS



WHIRLING, HE SPEEDS TO A MAP AS A TERRIFYING THOUGHT KNIFES THROUGH HIS BRAIN...

FIRST, I SAW HIM IN EGYPT, 3,000 YEARS AGO... THEN MIDDLE EUROPE 800 YEARS BACK... IN THE CARIBBEAN TWO CENTURIES AGO... AND FINALLY AT SAN FRANCISCO IN 1906! NOW I UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING!



HE'S COMING STRAIGHT FOR ME... THROUGH TIME AND SPACE! GREAT SCOTT! THAT BANGING ON THE DOOR -- HE'S HERE!

**BOOM
BOOM
BOOM**



PANICKED, LOGAN SPEEDS INTO FRANTIC ACTION...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE WANTS WITH ME... BUT HE WON'T GET IN HERE! I'LL STOP HIM!



OH, NO--! HE'S BLAZING HIS WAY RIGHT THROUGH!

I'M... I'M DONE FOR!

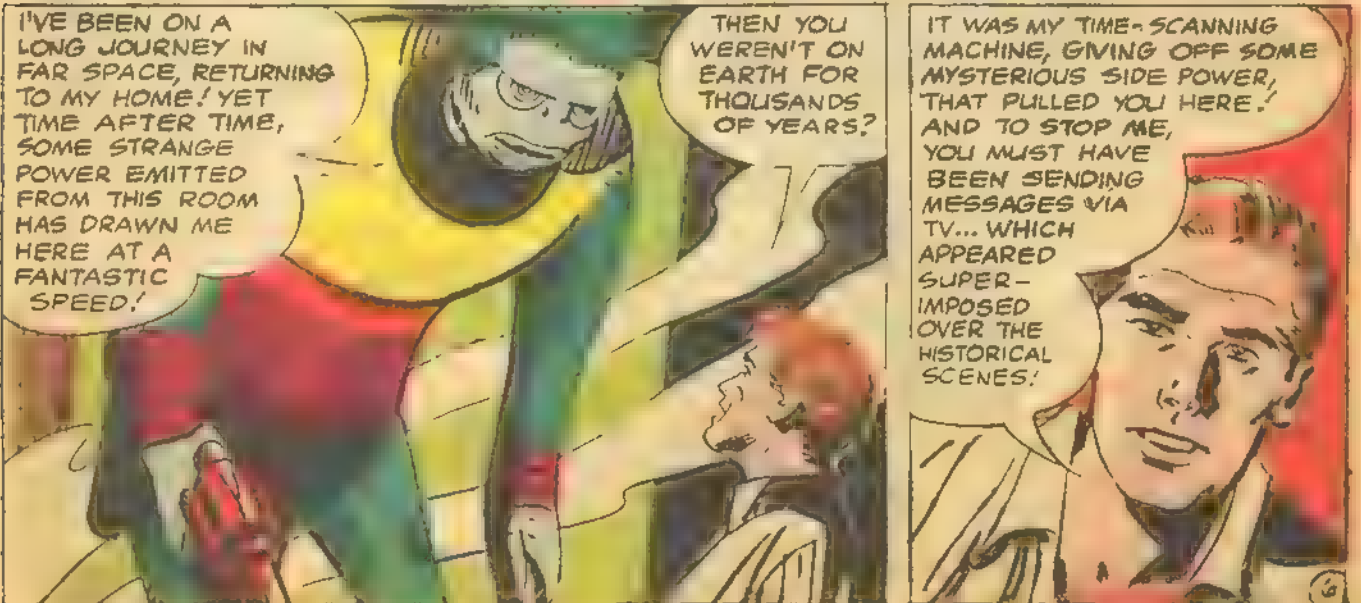
EARTHMAN! WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE? WHY HAVE YOU WRENCHED ME FROM THE SKIES?



I'VE BEEN ON A LONG JOURNEY IN FAR SPACE, RETURNING TO MY HOME! YET TIME AFTER TIME, SOME STRANGE POWER EMITTED FROM THIS ROOM HAS DRAWN ME HERE AT A FANTASTIC SPEED!

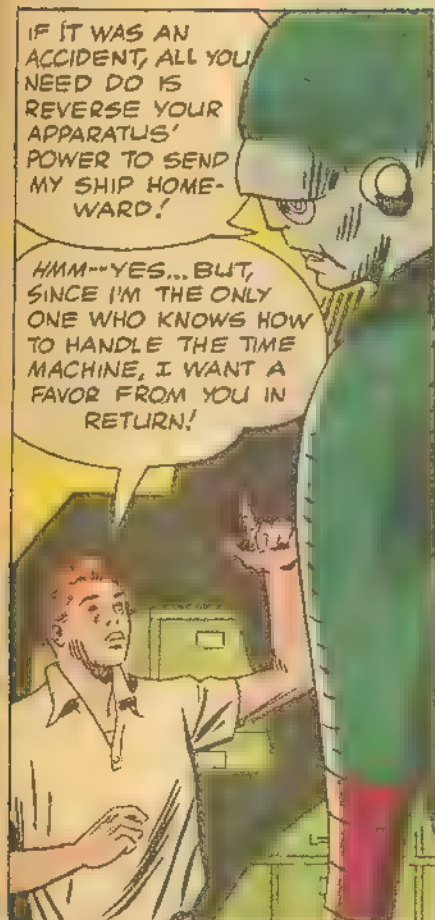
THEN YOU WEREN'T ON EARTH FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS?

IT WAS MY TIME-SCANNING MACHINE, GIVING OFF SOME MYSTERIOUS 'SIDE POWER,' THAT PULLED YOU HERE! AND TO STOP ME, YOU MUST HAVE BEEN SENDING MESSAGES VIA TV... WHICH APPEARED SUPER-IMPOSED OVER THE HISTORICAL SCENES!



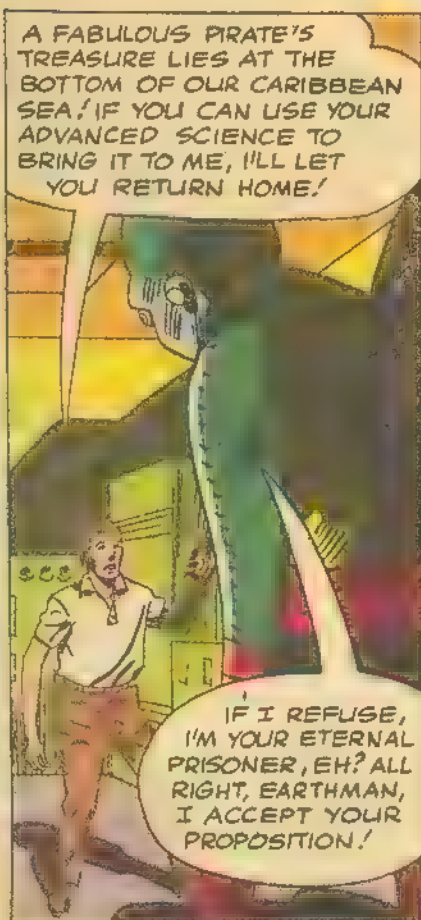


HOUSE OF SECRETS



IF IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, ALL YOU NEED DO IS REVERSE YOUR APPARATUS' POWER TO SEND MY SHIP HOMEWARD!

HMM--YES... BUT, SINCE I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE THE TIME MACHINE, I WANT A FAVOR FROM YOU IN RETURN!



A FABULOUS PIRATE'S TREASURE LIES AT THE BOTTOM OF OUR CARIBBEAN SEA! IF YOU CAN USE YOUR ADVANCED SCIENCE TO BRING IT TO ME, I'LL LET YOU RETURN HOME!

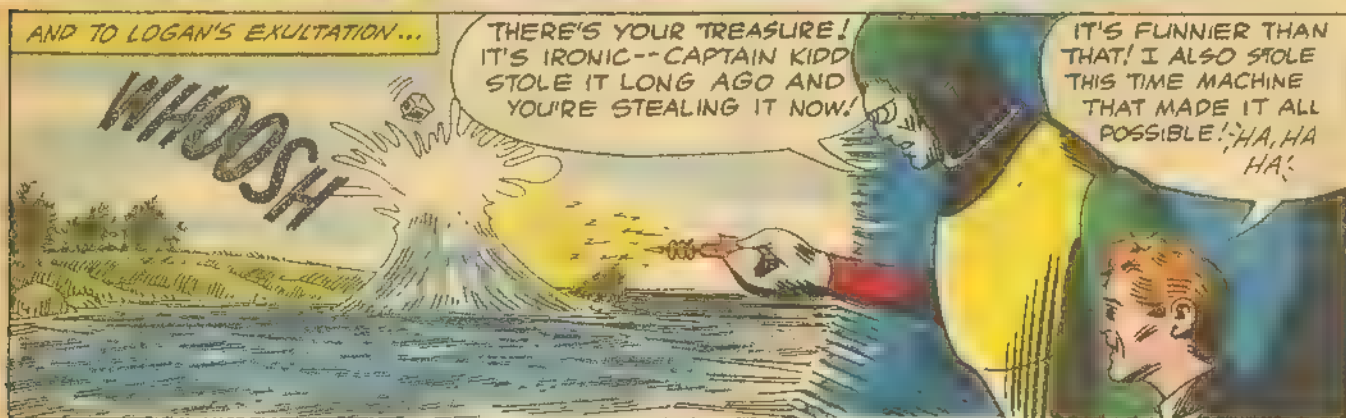
IF I REFUSE, I'M YOUR ETERNAL PRISONER, EH? ALL RIGHT, EARTHMAN, I ACCEPT YOUR PROPOSITION!



THE ALIEN WITHDRAWS A STRANGE DEVICE, AND THEN...

FROM HERE, THIS ANTI-GRAVITY ROD WILL REACH OUT TO SEA, PULL UP THE TREASURE AND TRANSPORT IT DIRECTLY TO US! EARTHMAN, TURN YOUR TIME MACHINE ON THE CARIBBEAN-- SAY, 60 SECONDS IN THE PAST!

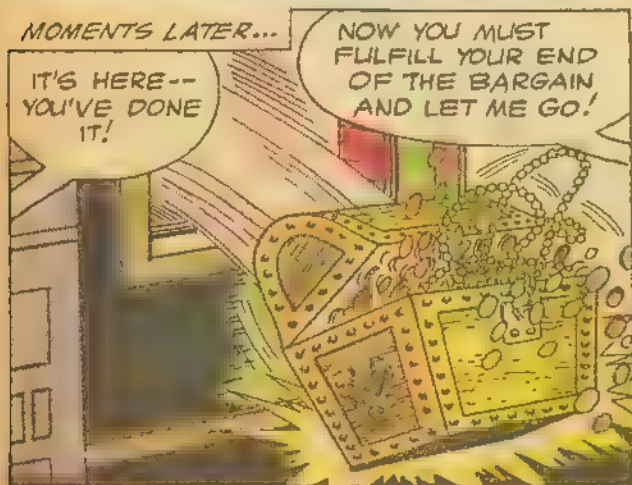
I UNDERSTAND! MY MACHINE MUST GO BACK IN TIME, EVEN IF IT'S ONLY FOR A MINUTE!



AND TO LOGAN'S EXULTATION...

THERE'S YOUR TREASURE! IT'S IRONIC-- CAPTAIN KIDD STOLE IT LONG AGO AND YOU'RE STEALING IT NOW!

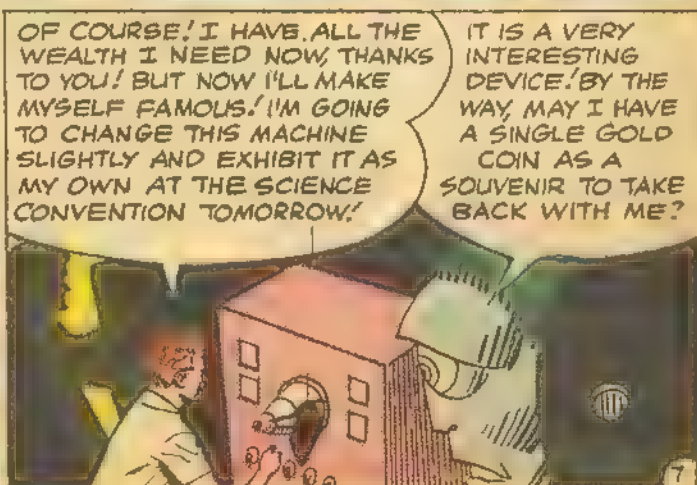
IT'S FUNNIER THAN THAT! I ALSO STOLE THIS TIME MACHINE THAT MADE IT ALL POSSIBLE! HA, HA HA!



MOMENTS LATER...

IT'S HERE-- YOU'VE DONE IT!

NOW YOU MUST FULFILL YOUR END OF THE BARGAIN AND LET ME GO!



OF COURSE! I HAVE ALL THE WEALTH I NEED NOW, THANKS TO YOU! BUT NOW I'LL MAKE MYSELF FAMOUS! I'M GOING TO CHANGE THIS MACHINE SLIGHTLY AND EXHIBIT IT AS MY OWN AT THE SCIENCE CONVENTION TOMORROW!

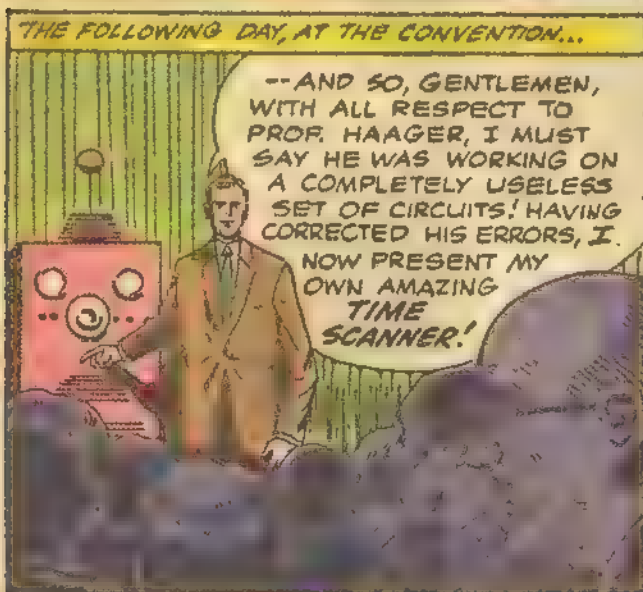
IT IS A VERY INTERESTING DEVICE! BY THE WAY, MAY I HAVE A SINGLE GOLD COIN AS A SOUVENIR TO TAKE BACK WITH ME?



HERE'S AN EGYPTIAN COIN FOR YOU!



I AM SURE YOU WILL RECEIVE THE TRIBUTE YOU DESERVE WHEN YOU DISPLAY THIS MACHINE!
HA, HA, HA! FAREWELL, EARTHMAN!



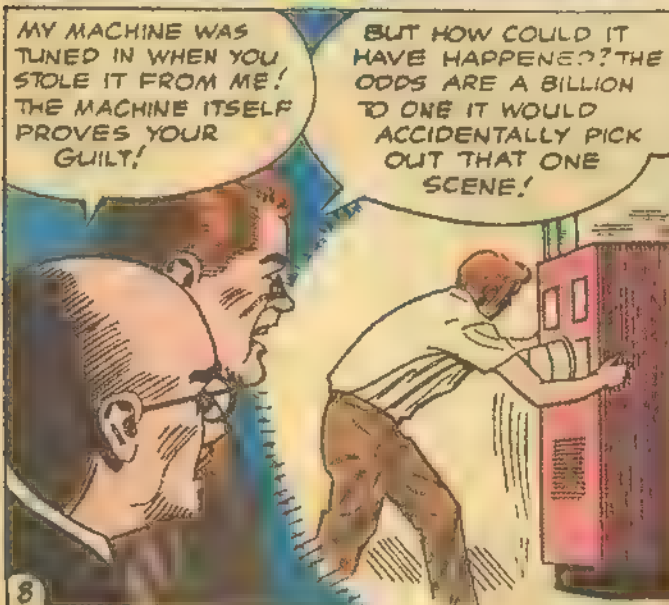
THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE CONVENTION...

--AND SO, GENTLEMEN, WITH ALL RESPECT TO PROF. HAAGER, I MUST SAY HE WAS WORKING ON A COMPLETELY USELESS SET OF CIRCUITS! HAVING CORRECTED HIS ERRORS, I NOW PRESENT MY OWN AMAZING TIME SCANNER!

SETTING THE APPARATUS IN OPERATION, LOGAN SMUGLY AWAITS THE APPEARANCE OF A SCENE! BUT TO HIS SHOCKED SURPRISE...

ER--THIS IS SOME UNIMPORTANT PICTURE PICKED UP ACCIDENTALLY! I'LL TUNE IN TO A HISTORIC --

WAIT! DON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL! THAT FIGURE IS YOU, LOGAN--CLIMBING THROUGH THE WINDOW OF MY LABORATORY!



MY MACHINE WAS TUNED IN WHEN YOU STOLE IT FROM ME! THE MACHINE ITSELF PROVES YOUR GUILT!

BUT HOW COULD IT HAVE HAPPENED? THE ODDS ARE A BILLION TO ONE IT WOULD ACCIDENTALLY PICK OUT THAT ONE SCENE!



IT WAS THAT ALIEN, WHO DID IT! HE WATCHED ME SET THE CONTROLS AND, WHEN I WENT TO FETCH HIM A COIN, HE ADJUSTED THEM TO MAKE THE THEFT SHOW UP AT THE DEMONSTRATION! THAT'S WHY HE LAUGHED WHEN HE LEFT!

The **BEST** Comics



are **STILL** 10¢

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OUT OF THE DEPTHS RISE THESE
DENIZENS OF AN ERA LONG DEAD--
TO WREAK HAVOC AND DESTRUCTION
ON THE HIGH SEAS!

Where do
they come
from?
How can
they be
stopped?

THIS IS ONLY
A PART OF THE
FANTASTIC
CHALLENGE
THAT FACES

AQUAMAN

KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS, AND HIS YOUNG
ALLY, **AQUALAD**, AS THEY BATTLE THEIR
WAY TO A STARTLING CLIMAX IN ANOTHER
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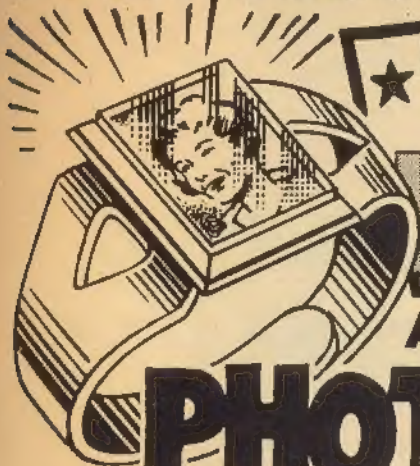
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**BE
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TYRONE, PA.

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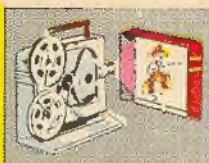
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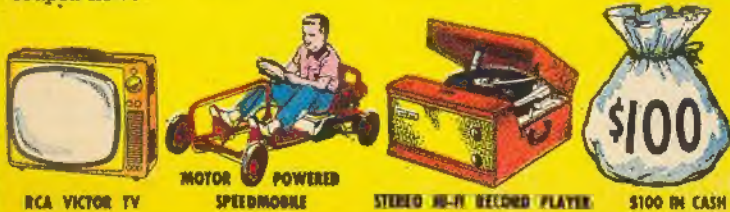
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